

Abby Johnson Kendrick Robinson



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Kendrick

Robinson

Gooch

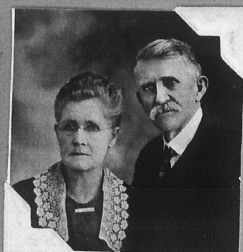
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This is the wedding picture of my father and mother. Elmer Wood Johnson and Mary Jane Little. He was 21 and she was about 16. Aren't they cute, I think so.



This is father and mother on their 50th wedding anniversary. All the children who could met at my sister Hava's home at Ogden Ut. They lived to celebrate their 50th anniversary 22 Nov. 1931. Mother passed away 12 Jan. 1932. Father on the 6 May 1936. How we missed them.



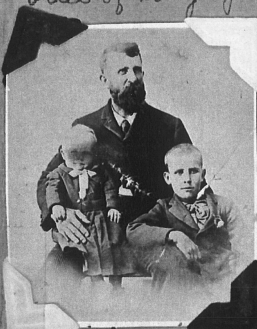
This is my sister Verna and me. I was 3 yrs. old and she was 1 yr. We went to Elmhurst N. Mex. from old Mex. with our parents. This was taken while there. On our way mother discovered we had whooping cough, all she had with us was Mary's milk to give us. Father had a mare with a young colt, she said it helped us. This was our first picture. That's a long time ago.



This is my mother and her 8 children and her 1st grandchild, Marnie Galbraith. Left to right. Mother and brother John sisters Duke and Junetta, standing in front of them my brother Elmer. Sitting, my sister Hava holding her wee one Marnie. S. to R. in front my sister Verna, myself and sister Rita. I was abt. 9 years old when this was taken. Brings back memories of long ago.



This is a picture of the Johnson family at a Johnson reunion in May 1900 at Colonia Diaz Old Mex. We were all living in this little town most of us (except the parents) were born and raised there. Then on the 28 July 1912 all Americans were compelled by the Mex. government to leave. It was during the Mex. Revolution. We were just given a few hours notice. We got out with just our clothes and bedding and never returned. Our homes were later all burned. Scattered over the whole U.S.A. here, there and everywhere, heart-broken and lonesome. All the older ones have been called home and many others. May we all meet again in one grand reunion sometime, some where.



years difference in their ages. Taken a short time before our little brother Willie was born. He was a proud father and he had a reason to be.

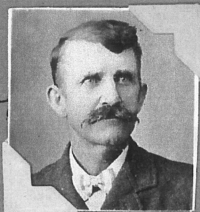
This is my father and his 2 sons Elmer and John, they were his only sons. At the time he was the father of 10 daughters. There was 10



when I was about 10 years old we had another little brother come to live with us. Now we had 2 little brothers and 1 big brother, we loved them all dearly. We named our new brother Wm. Lerdy and called him, Willie. Oh how we loved him. But he was so sweet to stay with us he took very sick, and on 24 Aug. 1899 our just two days after he was a year old, our Heavenly Father took him back to live with him. He left sweet memories with us.



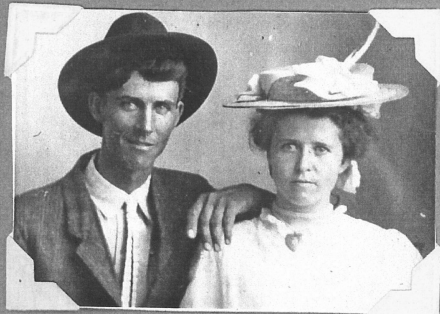
This is 4 generations my grandmother Little my mother, my oldest sister Hava and her oldest daughter Marnie. Marnie is still living. The others have all gone to their well earned rewards.



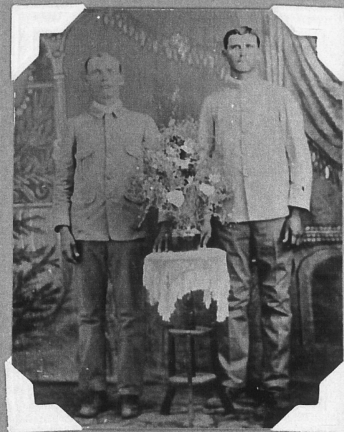
This is my father, his father and mother, my mother her father and mother as they looked during our childhood and young days at Colonia Diaz. I have always felt very fortunate to have known and loved my grandparents, they were all wonderful people, and we loved them dearly. I was just 9 years old when grandpa Johnson passed away, had the privilege of having grandma Little until I was 18 years old, at the time of her death grandpa Little moved to Kanab Utah, and grandma Johnson passed away when I was 20. Grandpa Little passed away 2 years later at Kanab Ut. I shall always love and cherish their memories. "Some day Some time" I hope to meet and love them as I did.



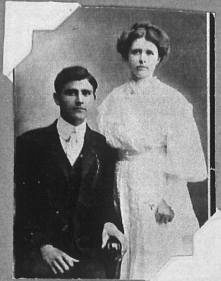
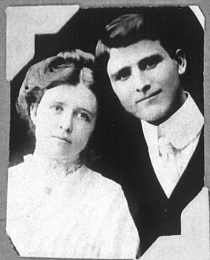
This is me when I was 12 years old. All dressed up and no place to go. I was really feeling sorry for myself about this age, I had a little boy friend but I couldn't even go for a walk with him, because I wasn't 16 yet. Poor me. But I lived thru it.



This is my brother Elmer and myself, taken when I was about 17 years old. He was 3 years older than I. Oh how I loved him, we had many good times together. But his life was short and sweet, for he was called home when just 35 years old, leaving a wife and 3 little ones. How kind our Heavenly father is not to let us know what is in store for us. We shall meet and love him again.



In the fall of 1905 I met and fell in love with a tall dark handsome young man. His name was Burrell Kendrick a well driller from Texas. I soon learned he was a non-member. O dear no hopes for me, for we were not allowed to scarcely look at a non-member let alone go with one, but that didn't keep me from secretly admiring him. The above picture was taken 2 yrs. before I met him. Then to my joy and surprise in the spring of 1906 he and his brother were baptized into the church. We soon found our falling in love was not one sided. A sweet courtship of a year and a half followed.



In the fall of 1907 we left Old Mexico for Salt Lake City. This was my first ride on a real nice train had never been so far away from home but I was happy.

On the 9th of Oct. 1907 we were married in the temple for time and eternity, my girlhood dreams had come true I had found my prince charming and had been married in the temple nothing else mattered. What a glorious day. Then we came up to Foreman Idaho, where my oldest sister and her family lived. Stayed one mo. What a good time we had. Then we went back to Salt Lake City. Had these pictures taken, no money could buy them if no more were available.

We worked in the temple a wk week, O how we enjoyed it. Then we went to Marathon Texas to visit his parents. We stayed 3 weeks. Then on back to Mexico.

We were gone 3 months, got home Christmas Eve. What a honeymoon. One I'll never forget.



This is my sister Juneatta and me, also taken in Salt Lake. She was going to school at the B.Y.U., hadn't seen her for almost 4 years. We were happy to be together for a few days before I was married. Not much in style to-day, but just the same we were all dressed up. How time changes things. No doubt they'll change in the next 52 years.



This was taken the same time. The other one is Emma Fredrickson my girl friend from Mex., she was also going to school at the B.Y.U. What a good time we had.

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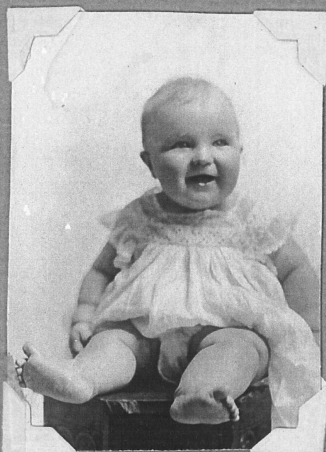
On the 26th of July 1908 this sweet little boy came to live with us. We named him for his proud daddy, Charles Burrell Kendrick Jr. How we loved him. He was 2 mo. old when this was taken, and weighed 16 lbs. It was taken in El Paso Tex.



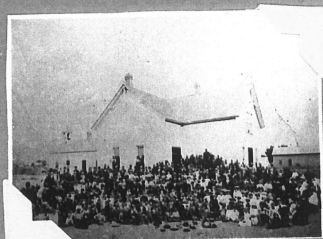
This was taken of little Charles Burrell Jr., in Mar. 1909, he wasn't long to stay with us, for he was just 8 mo. old, when his sweet little spirit was called back to live with our Heavenly Father, who gave him to us. How we missed him. I pray I may be worthy to have him some day.



This is Burrell's father and mother's family picture all were there except Zora his sister. Burrell hadn't seen his folks for over 2 years. He was drilling in Van Horn Texas. I was in Mex. with my parents, was expecting the old stork in Jan. Burrell was coming home for a couple of months, he went to see his folks before coming home, they were at Marathon. This picture was taken while there. All have passed away except 3 of his sisters, Zora the one not on picture, Florence the oldest the one on the end at the right, Edna the youngest standing by her dad. Burrell arrived home new years day 1910. Kenyon was born 22nd Jan. 1910, on my 22nd birthday. Time flies on wings of lightning we cannot call it back.



On Jan. 22 1910, another sweet little boy came to bless our home. How happy we were. We named him Elmer Kenyon Kendrick after his 2 grandfathers. He was 7 mo. old when this was taken and weighed 30 lbs. This was also taken in El Paso Texas.



This is our dear chapel, school house and recreation hall. Within these walls I studied, played, laughed, danced yes even wept. I can hear the old school bell ringing, even on Sunday morning. Memories, memories, no one can take them from me, and money couldn't buy them, they are so dear to me. I was almost 25 years old when we were driven out. Had been married almost 5 years.



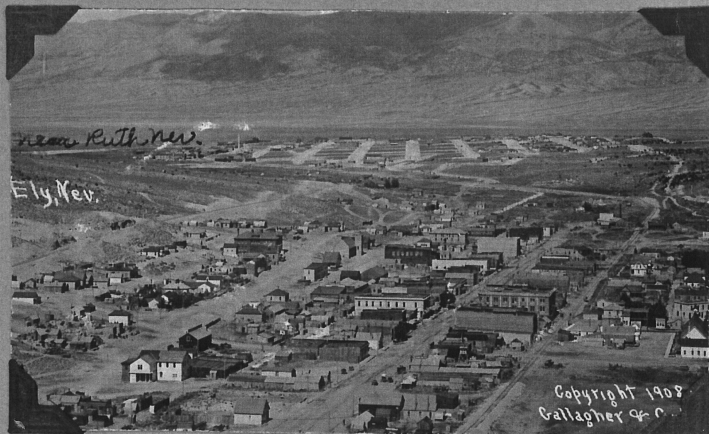
Some time after we were driven from Mex. my brother Elmer and others went in to look for some of their horses and this is what they found, our dear old chapel burned down. No wonder our hearts ached. Our homes were also burned. The fence and gate were also burned, Elmer standing by gate.



These two pictures were taken at Marathon Tex. after we were driven out of Mex. We didn't look very happy and we weren't. We were leaving to come up to S.D. to file on some dry farms and start all over. We arrived at S.D. Falls S.D. 4th of Oct. 1912. Sitting is Andrew on the left Burrell on the right holding baby Lois on his lap, she was 10 mo. old, little Kenyon standing in front. S.D. Andrew's wife standing by him, and I was standing behind Burrell. Our dry farms we filed on were east of Ammon. Little did I dream what was ahead of me the next month. This was the only picture we had of baby Lois.



Andrew and Burrell were well drillers, winter had set in, no money no jobs. I was expecting a visit from the storks in Jan. They wrote to Ruth Nev. and secured well drilling jobs. So on 30th of Oct. 1912 they left for Ruth Nev. S.E. and stayed with my folks (who had also come before we did and filed on farms), until the boys could get us a place to live in.



Then, out of the clear blue sky, on Nov. 11th we received a letter from Andrew telling us Burrell had been instantly killed the morning of the 8th, we were strangers and upon the dry farm with my folks, and never received the telegrams Andrew had sent, and before I got the letter Burrell had been buried. No words could ever express what I went through. The details of this tragedy is written in detail in my life history. No matter how the heart aches you have to live, and time rolls on just the same, and is a great healer. Thanks to my Heavenly Father. The above picture is Ely Nev. where they buried him.

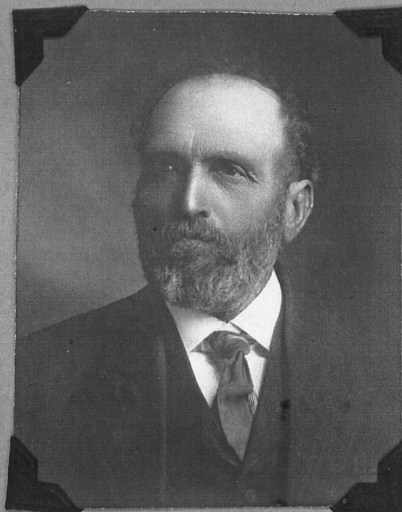
These 2 pictures were taken while we were living on the dry farm, about 1914. Aren't we typical dry farmers?



On the 26th of Jan. 1913, just 2 1/2 months after dear Burrell was killed my sweet little Ellafair was born. Kenyon was 3 years old, and dear little Lois was just 13 months old. All alone, and 3 babies, but I loved them. When this was taken Ellafair was just 3 months old.



This was taken in 1917, after Elmer and Annie came to Idaho. In front, L. to R. is sister Rebecca Richardson, Elmer's mother-in-law - who was visiting them, myself, Verna, Annie Elmer's wife, speaking in between and S.E. my sister-in-law. At the back is Shirley holding Karl, their 2nd little guy, and my brother Elmer.



This is Bishop Charles W. Rockwood of the Sona Ward, Soda Falls Idaho.

After we got word of Burrell's death a great burden and responsibility was placed upon my father and mother, who lost all in Mex. also. So he moved us all down to the Sona ward, near Idaho Falls.

We moved to a house just across the street from Rev. Charles W. Rockwood and his dear wife Anna. They were angels of mercy to us, so kind, considerate, thoughtful and understanding.

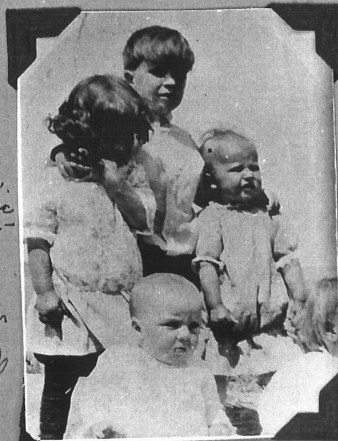
How we loved them both. They say a friend in need is a friend indeed. We were in need and they were the friends indeed. He wasn't very well and in 2 years after we moved there he passed away. My parents had moved but I was still there. I soon moved to Soda Falls where my parents lived. Dear sister Rockwood she lived to be a hundred years old. I hope I can meet and associate with them both when I am called home.



Sitting on the left is my youngest sister Rita, sitting on the right is my sister Verna holding her baby Shirley. Standing left to right is my dear mother, myself and my sister Gurnetta who was visiting us.



Standing in front, left to right is my sister Rita, holding little Lois, then Verna, standing in back is Verna's husband. Shirley, he is holding his little son Shirley, next is myself holding Ellafair. Such pictures so dear to us.

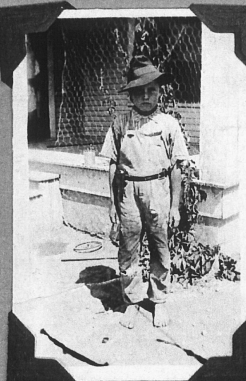


This Kenyon, Lois, Ellafair and Shirley, Aunt Verna's oldest boy, Buelah and S.E.'s girl was cut off from it. These five little kids had lots of fun on the dry farm.

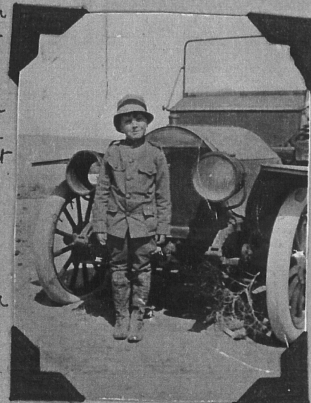


Kenyon Boie, Ellafair, Shirley and Paulah.

Here's our little dry farmers again.
 Five little dry farmers up on the farm
 Playing all day away from all harm.
 Then in the fall to the valley we'd go
 To play and have fun in the cold cold snow.
 But all was as happy as could be
 When winter had gone by
 Onto our white tops we'd all climb
 And up to the dry farm again we'd hie.



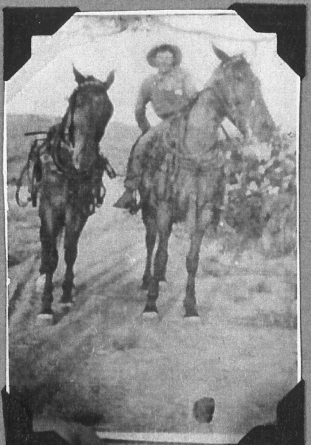
These pictures of Kenyon were taken when he was about 4 or 5 years old, I'm not sure. I just don't remember where they were taken, that doesn't really matter.
 He was as proud of his boy scout suit he called it, he thought it was one. His grandma Johnson gave it to him, which of course made it nicer.



After the summer months was gone we would all move to the valley for the winter.
 At the time this picture was taken we were living in Idaho Falls Ida. near my parents. Sometimes I wonder just what would have become of me if it hadn't been for them and my brother and sisters.
 A man came along one day wanting to take pictures of the children just as they were. I was always glad he persuaded me to let him take mine.
 Of course the kiddies were real anxious to get on a donkey. They are so cute, and it brings back many memories of those days.



I can't remember where this picture was taken either. I think it was the summer of 1917 or 1918.
 How fast they grew, babies no more.
 I can even remember the dresses they have on, as well as the hole in the knee of Kenyon's overall, it wasn't the first one nor the last one.
 A typical no boy and I don't mean maybe, a boy, though! and through. Well we mothers love them that way, don't we?



This is my brother Boie, upon the dry farm he was a good brother and we all loved him dearly.



Just where this was taken I'm not sure. Boie was just abt. 17 years old when we came out of Mex. He was so good to father and mother, and never had a chance to finish his school, worked so faithful on the farm.



When his day's work was done then the hills echoed with the sound of his coronet, he loved music, in memory I can hear it now, it was a welcome sound to us all, we were glad he loved to play it, it was his recreation.
 I am grateful for the sweet memories of him and all my loved ones



This is father and Lorin with their first car. They were very proud of it, as all men are. This was taken just a few months before Lorin left for New York.

This brings the story of my life in picture, up to the spring of 1918.

It had been almost 6 years since dear Burrell passed away a lonely lonely 6 years.

It matters not if your heart is glad

It matters not if your heart is sad

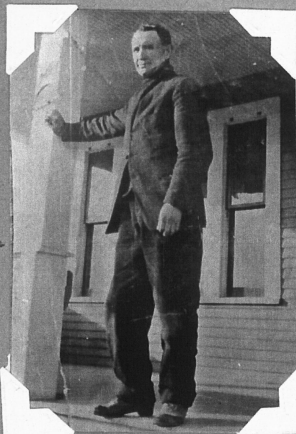
Still the days, weeks, months and years pass away

And one must keep on living, day after day.

Such was my life, I was lonely and weary of it all

then - in the summer of 1918 this guy Nathan Robinson

came into my life. He brought him and I shall never forget my first impression of him, my he has a kind face I believe I could like him, but the thought out of my mind, for he my sister was also a widow and they had known each other when they were young people in Mex. But to my surprise he called on me the next wk. and that was the beginning of a new life for me and my fatherless children. His wife had died and he had 4 children, ages 16, 14, 12, and 9, Clara Anna, Kate, and Lenore, with my 3 that was really a family, we realized it but, after prayerful and thoughtful consideration, we were worried that fall 5 Nov. 1918 we moved to Pocatiello where he and his children lived. In spite of the tragedies, heartaches or the lean years that followed, we had happiness also had we not learned to love each other we couldn't have braved it. My children always loved their daddy, the only daddy they had ever known. Our lives in detail are in my life history.

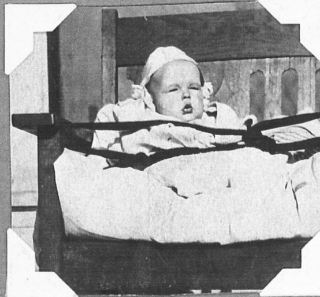


Then in Sept. 1st 1919 the old stork brought us this sweet little boy, we named him Burrell Oscar Robinson and called him Burrell.

This picture was taken when he was 7 months old, we were so proud of him, he was a sweet good natured little guy. I can in memory hear his daddy singing to him "releasing on three little men, here's a good boy with cheeks of tan", how he'd laugh when he started to sing.



This is baby Burrell when he was about 10 or 11 months old, I was holding him up when the 1st was taken. The other one was taken at the home of sister wheelock a friend of ours, there was only a few days difference in our boys. Burrell is the one on the right. Burrell weighed 10 lbs when he was born and he's weighed 12. Some bouncers.



This is our next little boy we named him Lorin Eugene and called him Lorin. He was born 11th of Dec. 1920. Burrell was just 15 months old and was just learning to walk. I know we loved them. Yes that made 4 of us in the family - now please don't ask how we ever got along with so many, for this is one time that not even mother knows. The little brood was sent to Lorin by Edna my sister-in-law, we had this picture made & sent her one so she could see how it fit. He was only about 6 weeks old, if he was that I have forgotten. Cate. huh.



Then on Jan. 29th 1922 the old stork left us a sweet little girl, we named her Gene.

This is the first picture we have of her.

It was taken with her 2 little brothers Burrell and Lorin.

I called them my triplets, just 28 months

between the 3 of them.

By this time Clara and Anna had both married, there was still 10 of us in the family. Gene was a little over a year old when this was taken.



Don was born 13th of Dec. 1923. All four of them were born in Pocatiello Ida.

When Gene was 23 months old, we had a little boy left at our house, we named him Don Beale called him Don.

He was a year old when this was taken, he is on the left, next to him is Clara's oldest boy Gilbert he was the age of Gene.

Poor little Gene was afraid of the goat, but we managed to get her to stand a few minutes. There was just 4 years and 4 mo. between my 4, but they were so cute and had so much fun to gether.



you have to go a long way to find any cuter faces than these, so says their mother. That is Kenyon with them in the picture on the left. He thought they were just the boys, and naturally they loved to be with him. When these were taken we were living on 7th ave. where they were born. There was a grocery store across the street, what a time dad & I had making them understand they must stay away from the store. Every time they went, they gave them candy, no wonder they wanted to go. What said wouldn't



When Don was about a year and a half old, little more or less, Kenyon who was then in his 14th year, begged & begged and finally persuaded me to go have my hair cut short.

This picture was taken a few months after. I was in my 36th year and note in his 50th year. How happy I am to have it. Pictures surely are treasures, especially those of loved ones, you can see no more.



This is the front facing west.



This is the so. side after we built on back porch

For some time we had felt we must get out of town with our little family, (I should say large family), and start buying a place of our own, we had been renting. So we moved to 242 So. 13th on the East side of town, it was at the foot of the hills and in a very dilapidated condition. You if you have never helped to remodel and make an old home over, you have no idea how dear everything about becomes to all, certainly it is just one of you. I think a few lines from Edgar A. Guest's poem called "Home" will express my feelings more than anything I can say about our dear home we all loved so well. It takes a heap of livin' in a house to make a home a heap of sunshine and shadow and ye sometimes have to roam afore ye really preciate the things ye left behind, and hunger for em' somehow, with em' abuss in your mind. It aint no home to ye, though it be a palace of a king.

until some how your soul is wrapped around everything. ye've got to weep t' make it home, ye've got to sit and sigh, And watch beside a loved one's bed and know that death is nigh. For these are scenes that grip the heart, and when yer tears are dried, you find the home is dearer than it was, and sanctified. ye've got to sing an' dance for years, ye've got t' romp and play, And learn to love the things ye have, by usin' em' every day. Even the roses round the porch must blossom year by year, before they come a part of ye, suggesting some one dear, ye've got to love each brick and stone from cellar to the dome. yep, it takes a heap of livin' in to make a house a home. yes, this dear old house of ours was made a home by livin' in it.

Children's voices rang with glee
Loved ones passed away.
We shared sorrows joys and tears
Throughout the years
O the glorious gift of memory.

They lived, loved, and married
made homes of their own
God bless the memories
Of our dear old home.

4/ When we moved to 242 So. 13th Pocatello Ida. it was the fall of 1925. Burrell was 6 years old, Lorin 5, Irene 4, and Elton 2, Elfaire was 12 years, Lois 13, and Kenyon 15. By now Anna and Clara were married. Kate was working and boarding at his father's Aunt Rhoda's place. Senore was living at this time with Anna altho' she came home later. There was still 9 of us in family, enough to make the hills ring with noise and glee.



This is Irene and Elton taken the summer after we moved to 13th. It was taken in front of our place.



This is the Robinson gang, again taken later.



Here is papa and mama Robinson and the 4 little Robinsons.



The house in the rear is the home of the Barretts. They had 3 children and our 4 made a nice little gang. Stand in front L. to R. is Elton, Irene and Elale, back L. to R. is Richard, Poin Burrell, & Mildred. Two little girls and 4 little boys. Poor girls. Later the Barretts had 2 more a little girl Margaret & a little boy Allen. They were wonderful neighbors, and got along nicely considering the number.



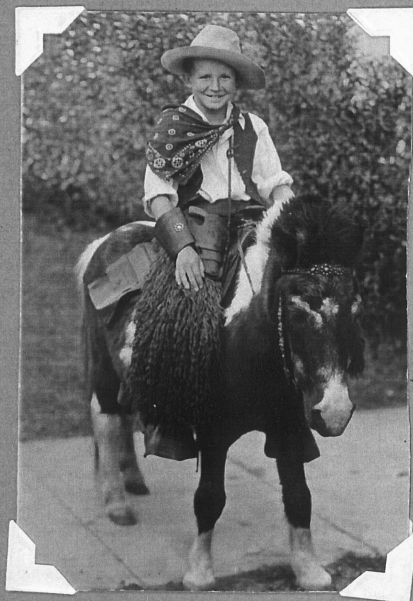
Did you say you had a cuter picture than that, show it to me, will you. That's Elton & Ralph my sister Nitas boy. They were 4 years old. I was in Salt Lake waiting mother & father and Nita lived there also. What they didn't think to do wasn't worth doing.



This was taken at the foot of the hills. How they all loved to roam the hills. In the summer time they gathered wild flowers, and roamed the hills to see what they could see. In winter they built caves in the snow, and declared up and down they weren't cold. I couldn't prove they weren't, nor that they were, so they played on and on.



You've heard the saying, "faces only a mother could love," well it wasn't hard to love these faces, and mother wasn't the only one who loved them. Backward turn backward a time in your flight. No just memories.



Just how old Elton was when this was taken I couldn't say, not that it matters, just so it was taken. I used to go to Cal. abt. once a year, Kenyon and family lived there also Anna & her husband, and I used to take Elton with me.

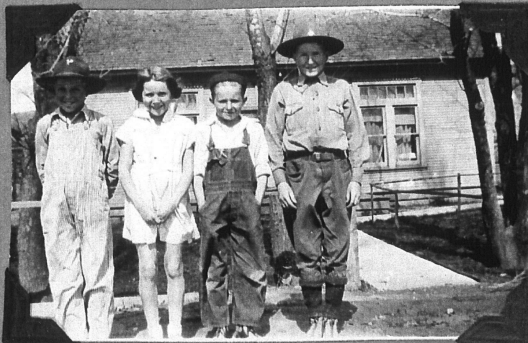
This was taken at Hollywood Cal, Anna took him down and had it taken.

He hated to get off when he had to. They gave him a little ride on it.

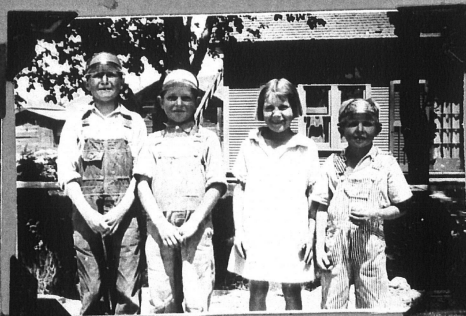
The days, weeks and months have a habit of passing on and on then some morning you awake and realize, how the years have gone. This is a group of pictures of the Robinson gang as the years passed on. Their ages I couldn't tell, but their faces I know very well.



Well it seems that Glen is the most popular with the camera he always liked to have his picture taken. Sorry but through the years its so easy to lose pictures. But I'm thrilled to have these.



See the smiles on their faces. Life at this age was full of graces. Burrell and Lorin was proud as could be. They have their first scout hats as you can see. Thanks to Lenore, and for many things more. I hope they never forget it.



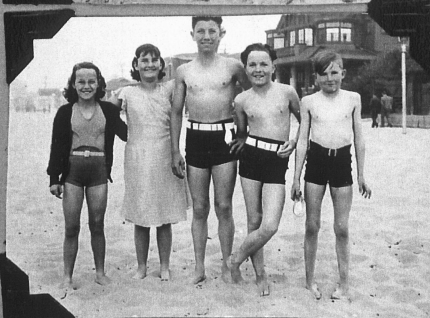
Here they are again the Robinson gang, their faces aglow, just what they are grinning about, I'm sure I wouldn't know.



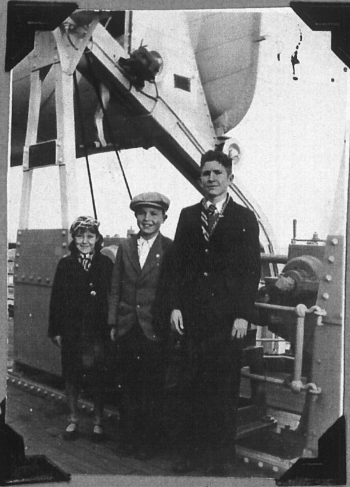
Glene a few years later how time flies! She is holding Jackie, Ella's little gal, aren't they cute. Glene was about 13 years old.



Glene and Jackie a few months later. How they change in a few months. Both large and small.



The two top pictures are Burrell, Lorin, and Bernice, Anna's girls, on the beach in Cal. Note used to get them a pass, Easter vacation, or perhaps a vacation & let them go to see Anna & Ken also lived there. They really had fun. This one on the left, taken later is from F. & R. Bernice, Edwina a cousin, Ivan, Bib's brother, Lorin and Glen, don't know where Burrell was in real.



Burrell, Lorin, and Bernice again. Looks like they might have been inspecting a ship.



See the palm trees well we know where they are by them. Standing in the back L. to R. is Ken and Bib, Anna and Burrell.

In front is Bernice holding Sheryl, Ken's and Bib's boy, then Lorin and Leon.

I don't know just how old they were, but do know they were old enough to have a good time, and they did.



This was taken in our front yard.

Standing in the rear L. to R. Bernice Aunt S.E. myself and dad Robinson.

In front, Leon, Gene and Burrell.

I don't know where Lorin was, playing, no doubt.



This is Burrell and Lorin while going to grade school at the Washington school, just a block from our home.

my how erect they stand they had to, they played in the school band.

Clothes were red lined with white caps were white trimmed in red.

With a full white suit aren't they cute I think so Nuff said.

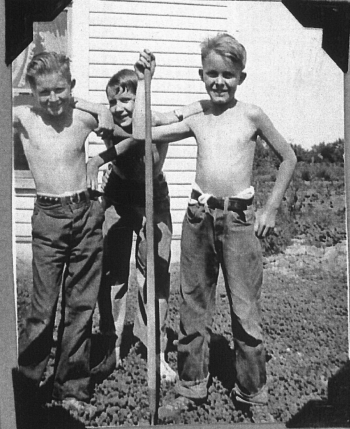
Lorin played the ukulele. And Burrell the harmonica. Burrell still likes to play one.

How fast the years pass.

All at once I awoke to the fact that - my babies four were babies no more.

But to teenagers had grown and away they would go only part of the time were they ever at home.

But whether far or near to us they were dear.



These pictures were taken in Boise. Every summer after school was out, and they were old enough, they would receive an invitation to come up to Boise.

Their uncle Phil and Aunt Dorothy Robinson lived there with another Robinson gang.

They had a dairy and also a garden, it was definitely understood between parents and children they could go but must do their part of the work.

I imagine it was a laugh sometimes, uncle Phil paid ours

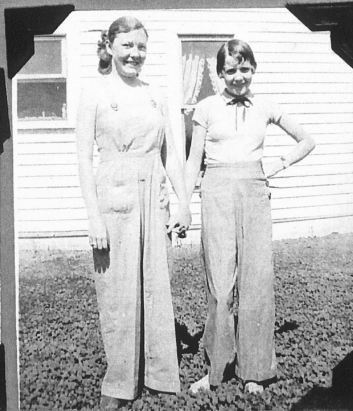
and his boy 7¢ a row for hoeing the garden. Poor garden. They all learned to love each other and all the good times they had.

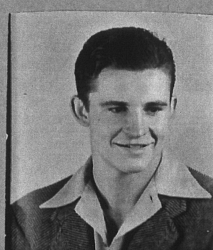
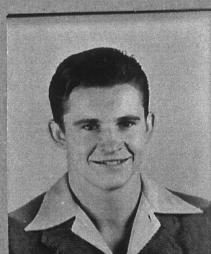
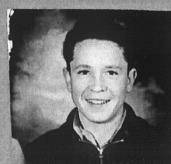
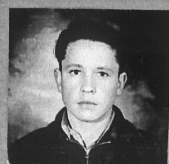
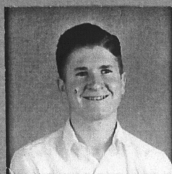
Their daddy was a brakeman on the railroad so passes for them were available.

I wonder where Burrell and Walden were, no picture of them, perhaps they were doing the work while the others were looking pretty. Could be huh? Top pictures S. to R.

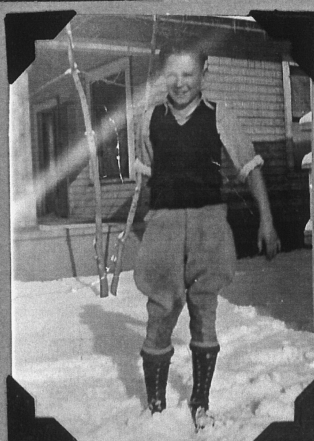
Winston and Lorin. Don and Phil in, and Gene a sneaking in between. Lorin + Phil in.

Below Winston, Doras the oldest girl and Gene. Now they are all married with families of their own. Except Burrell he's my bachelor boy.





The above snapshots
mean a lot to me
each one brings a memory.



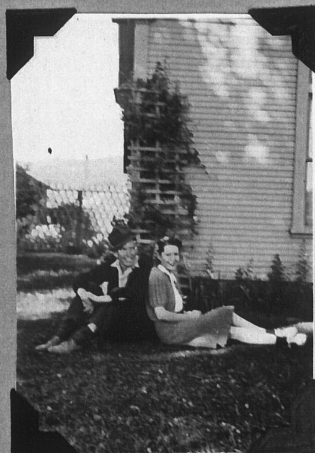
This is Boris in his high-
tops and the snow.
I don't remember just
where he is, some where
in Potomac, that much
I know.



School days school days
good old golden rule days,
They both graduated in '38.
A mother's heart aches, for now they
are more or less on their own, fear
comes, they might leave home.



Our baby girl a grad-
uate, didn't seem
possible. In the spring of 1940
we were glad she didn't
care about leaving home.
She was, with our boys
the life of our home and
our joy and pride.
There were all good kids



One of her first romances
but it wasn't her last.
Much to the joy of her
mother and dad. This
is her and Cliff Harper



This was taken the spring
she was chosen to be the
attendant at the Green and
Gold Ball. Taken in our
dining room at home.



Cliff was her escort;
naturally.
That same year she was
chosen to be attendant
to the Matron Queen for the
same Green and Gold
Ball.



Glene and a little black dog, you'll have to ask her or Leon who it belonged to, maybe to us.



Enjoying life and no doubt dreaming of a prince charming who would come along and take her away.



This picture with the rest, brings back its own memories. Glene trying to climb herself, or is she trying. Their dad put this rod up under the shade of a tree in the front when they were small kiddies. They all had lots of fun on it. It was still there when I sold the home in 1944.



Leon and the little black dog. Guess they had to have something to love. It seems to be content.



Leon and Lenore, how he loved her, and I think she loved him, she was so good to him & the others, they should love her.



This is Leon and Wright Hanks, he was boarding at our place, they are picking cherries in our back yard. Trying to beat the birds to them, it was no easy job.



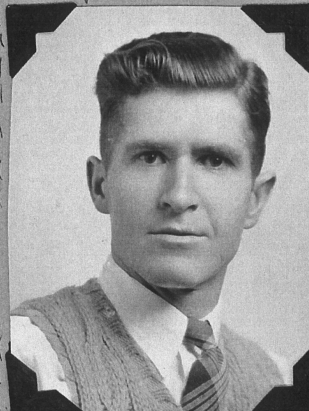
This was taken during his high school days. I don't remember her name. Looks like they are being honored in some way.



In the spring of 1939 Dorin went to Chicago to attend the Coyne Electrical school. He was only 19 years old, quite an undertaking. We hated to see him go.



While in Chicago he met an fellow in love with Dorothy Schepers. In Aug. of 1940 Dorin dad and I went to see him. We couldn't help but be concerned about him. He was always a good dependable boy, but so many temptations. Then in Apr. of 1941, dad got Glene & I a pass & we went to see him. The above pictures were taken then. On the left at the top, was him and his sweetheart Dorothy, one on right she and Glene. Lower one Dorin and Glene.



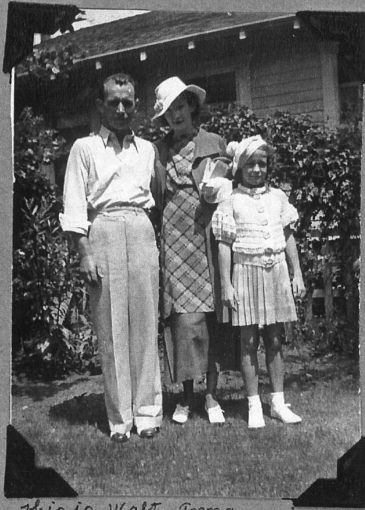
This is Paul. In Jan. 1940, he decided to go to college in Pocatello. He finished that semester. In Sept. he decided to enlist in the army and get his year's training which every boy was required to do, then come and finish his college. But before the year was up, war was in the air and they would not release him. Such a disappointment. He was in service for 5 years. He was 24 years old when the war was over.



This was taken during his high school days also.

Now don't have an idea my dear, that the young Robinson gang, was all our life through the 13 years. There's Nate and Chrissie's children and my Kendrick children too, they meant just as much to me, and perhaps just as much to you. I haven't many pictures of them through the years, but they contributed through our lives, to our joy and sorrow too. The few pictures that I have are very dear to me, they too bring back sad and glad memories.

Sorry, but I have no picture of Clara. None of Anna before she was married. She married just 2 1/2 years after her dad and I were married. I have only 3 or 4 of Nate Jr. just where and when these pictures were taken I wouldn't say.



This is Walt, Anna and Hennie, they call her Henny.



Walt and Henny



Anna Walt and Henny. Either just before or soon after she was out of High School

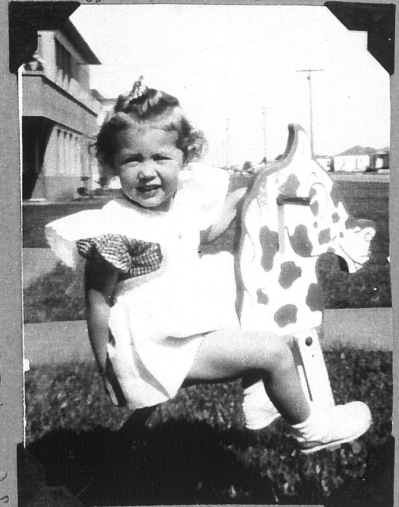


Then she got the idea she wanted to join the navy. She hadn't been in long until she met and fell in love with Jack Stebbins, who was in the navy, I think an officer of some rank I'm not sure. They soon got her released and they were married. Nice looking couple, huh.



This is mama Henny, sweet baby Linda and grandma Anna. Their faces spell happiness.

I have always been grateful that Henny came into Walt's and Anna's lives. They love her dearly and she loves them. She has always been a dear sweet daughter. I always loved Henny and her million dollar smile.



Little Linda as she older grew

Having a nice ride on her rocking horse now.

This picture below was taken back East at Christmastime before Jack retired. They now live in Calif.



This is Linda a little later



Linda and her sweet little sister Nancy



Nancy, Linda and Stebbie makes 3 and little brother Walt on Linda's knee. Three cute little girls and a cute little boy to daddy and mama they bring lots of joy. (Grandma too)





This was taken in Cal. when dad Robinson and myself were visiting. With us is Anna Benny and Penore. We loved to go visit with them, also Ken and Lib. they always showed us a good time.



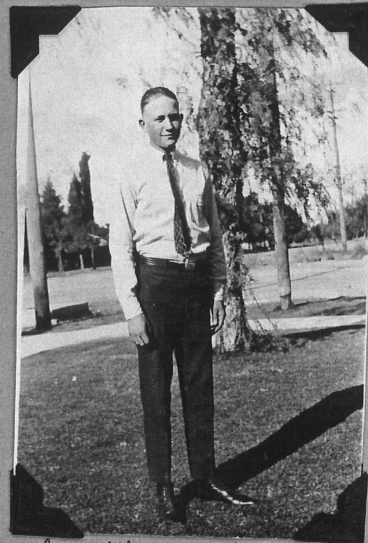
Benny, Penore, Walt and Anna. Isn't that good of all of them.



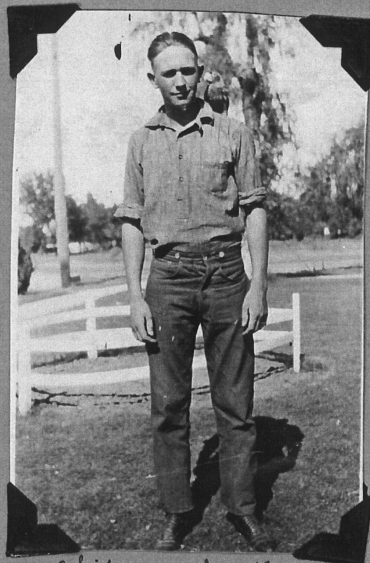
Taken the same time as the one above. must have been getting warmer, I see Anna has her jacket off, also Benny.



This is Kenyon and Nate Jr. Kenyon was 15 yrs. old and tall about 18 1/2. wasn't long until Ken started to really grow, he was 18 ft. 1" about 2" taller than Nate.



This picture of Nate Jr. was taken a little later in Cal. I think, I'm not sure, all that matters is that I have it. I loved him.



I couldn't say where this was taken. Perhaps Focarelli, Cal. or when he was working with his uncle Willard.



This is Ellafair, Nate Jr. and Poie. Taken just before Nate left home the last time. Ellafair was abt. 15 yrs. + Poie 16 yrs. Nate about 22 yrs. He never returned, a year later he passed away. How things change.



This is Penore. On the back of the picture it says: 'Taken in Santa Monica in 1937. 22 years ago, that means. I don't care when nor where it was taken isn't it cute. How grateful we should be for pictures, & they mean so much to me.'



Here she is again. Looks like her hair is wind blown. I wonder where she's been. I hate to guess where this was taken, where she's going, or may be just coming, who she's with or where she's been. There must be a sweetheart a pal or someone around. She wouldn't be alone with a nice looking car like that one. A dear I guess will never know.



This is Penore and little Sheryl. Ken & Lib's little guy. All the kids love Penore and she loves them. This was taken in Cal. Lib wrote on the back that the ocean was in the near, so I know it wasn't taken here.



Couldnt leave this out,
this is Bill, myself, and
Genevieve.
I don't know where
nor do I care
where it was taken.

All I know
when I look at it
memories are awakened.
I bet if Bill tried from
now until dooms day
she couldn't make her
face

Look that way.
I think its cute of
her and real good of
Genevieve.



This was taken in our yard
at 242 So. 13th Pocatello Ida.

How well I remember that
dress, she looked so nice in
it. It was blue, it made
her eyes blue still, if it
was possible.
As well to me she looked good
in anything.



Some more pictures of Genevieve and her kiddies.
Looks like the one at the left was taken Christmas time.
How thankful we should be, for pictures and memories



Genevieve taken about 1952
or 53. I don't know if good of her
I think so.



Walt & Ann taken while on va-
cation about 1959 or 60 I'm not
sure, good of both of them



Genevieve again Christmas of 1961.
She had been real sick I was so glad
to see her looking so good.



Genevieve, Elton, Ann & Russell.
Taken at Ann's, but I don't know
the year. Guess Afton took the picture.



Jenny's and Jack's family.
Linda, Nancy, Debra & Walter.
Christmas of 1962. I was glad
to get it. How proud their
grandpa Robinson would
be of them. I wouldn't blame
him. Would you?

This
picture at
the right is
Genevieve, taken
prior to 1964.

Taken at
Ann's place
in San
Mateo Cal.,
she was
living
with her.



She wasn't well hadn't been for years.

She was a dear sweet girl, never complained
and always had a smile, we and every-
body else loved her

When Nate and I were married, cameras were scarce and money too
 So pictures of the children taken, were very very few.
 The following pictures are of my Kendrick children, taken through the years after Nate and I
 were married.



So many of my pictures
 are lost through the years.
 He was between 14 and 15 years
 old when these were taken.
 I have none of him when younger
 taken after Nate & I were married.

He was a
 bell-hops boy at
 the Yellowstone
 Hotel. Don't
 tell me that
 isn't cute.



When he was about 16 years
 old he went to work at the
 Underwood Typewriter office.
 Ken was very mechanically
 inclined. The one on the right
 is his boss Mr. Badollet. They
 thought a lot of his other.



This was taken in our front
 yard at 242 So. 13th. He was
 about 18 yrs. at this time.



This is Ken and one of his
 boy friends. Standing by our
 shade trees in front.
 you can see Bunell and Fern
 at the right. When Ken or Nate
 was around they were at their heels,
 but like wasn't at.



I was always told Ken was so nice looking to be a boy.
 well he doesn't make a bad looking girl does he.
 The winter he was 18, he went to live with Uncle Andrew
 and Aunt S. E. he went to high school one semester.
 Well Ruelah their daughter, younger than Ken, and their
 his cousin Dorcas dressed him up and got him a date with one
 of the boys. It took Ken and Ruelah to tell the fun they had.
 They thought it was laughable. I don't know as to that.



This is Ken and Don on the back
 in Ken's handwriting it said "the
 long and short". Don was abt 15 yrs
 old. I wouldn't take anything for it
 its so good of both. Ken got restless
 and wanted to go to Cal. Anna + Walt,
 also Nate Jr. was there. He had a boy
 friend, a Ward boy I think his name
 was Nolan (not sure) his folks were
 moving to Cal. near Los Angeles they
 ask him to go with them so he did
 I hated to see him go but work
 was hard to get and he didn't
 want to go to school.



He hadn't been gone long.
 until he begin to write about
 a sweet little girl friend he
 had found. Then came this
 picture, well say I didn't
 blame him for falling in
 love with her.



A little later this, on the
 back is written by him "She's
 little but all there is to her is
 sweet". I felt he was really
 serious, and he was



They had been to a carnival, and they were having so much fun. What mother wouldn't think they were serious. From their looks they were sitting on the top of the world.



Then comes this. I don't remember where this was taken. A few months later he wrote he was coming home for a while. He came in Apr. after he was 20 in Jan. In a couple of mo. in June she came out to meet us. I was glad to have her come.



Sorry I forgot to tell her name. It was Sibyl Benton Harless.

This picture of Sibyl was taken for high school book. I don't like it either.



She had one more year of High School. She started but didn't go all winter.



I don't know when nor where this was taken but it was after they were married. Perhaps in Cal. but its out of them. To me anyway.



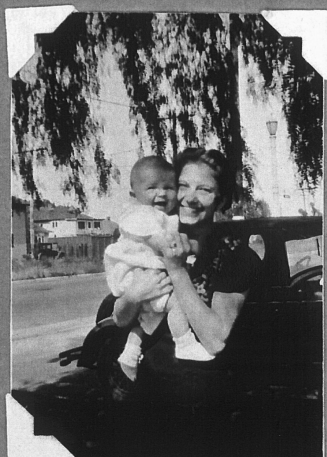
I'm sure this was some time later.



After they moved to Cal. work was scarce so one winter I imagine about 1933 they went to Texas. Her grandparents were still on the ranch and they gave him work. This is him milking the cows. I was always glad they went and they seem to have enjoyed it.



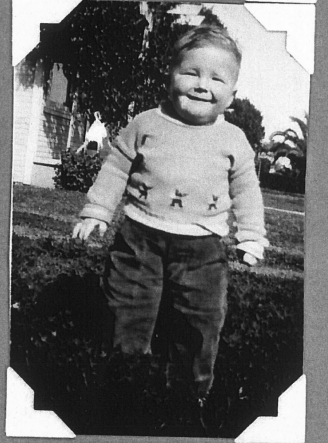
You bet as good as mine when and where these were taken. I know its Ken so that all that matters.



They moved back to Cal. then on 29th Oct. 1934 the old stork visited them. Left them a little red headed boy. They named him Sheryl Canyon Kendrick, and called him Sheryl.

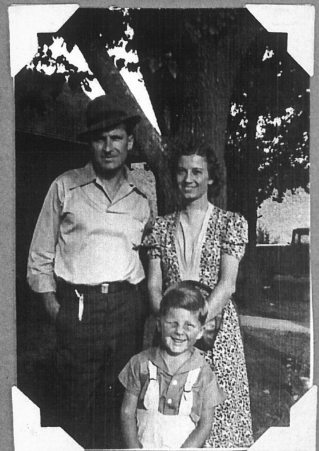
Kenyon and son

mother Hil and son



you can go north South East or West
and try your very best
you won't find a chiter red-headed roly
poly guy
I don't care how hard you try.





He must have been happy all the while
just look at his pictures all
with that great big smile.
Smile little lad, smile all you can
no doubt its easier now, than when you become
a man.

This brings Ken's and Bib's pictures up to the spring
of 1941.

Sorry but I haven't many pictures of Foie and her family, but am
glad to have what few I have.



This was taken when
Sheryl was abt 6 or 7
years old maybe older.

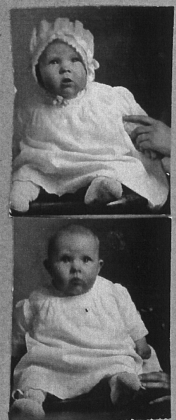


This is Foie, Kenyon
and Ellafair. Foie was
abt. 12 years, Ken 14 and
Ellafair 11.

Time has a habit of
passing by. And it
can't be stopped, as
hard as you try.



She (Foie) was about 17
years old when this was
taken. When she was just
past 18 she married
Harold O'Neal, from Rupert.
I haven't a picture of
him, and no more of Foie
until years later.



This is little
Joan, their first
baby. She was cute
and I loved her so.
She was about
5 mos. old when
this was taken.



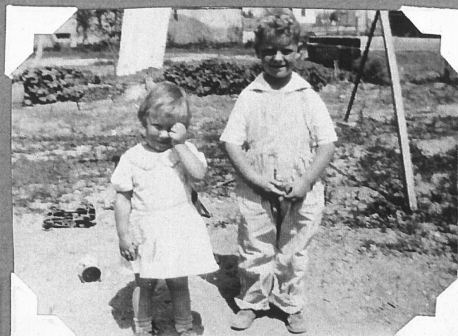
This is Joan when abt.
15 mos. old.
She was a plump little
gal
and her grandma's pal.



And this as the months
went by. They grow up
to soon.



This little checked
dress I made from one of
Sheryl's. She'd outgrown
she looked so cute in it.



This is her and Allan Barrett our
neighbors boy, playing in our
back yard, they played so nice to
together.



She looks snuggy
and warm. See the
snow in the back-
ground.



Sister that ate grand-
ma thinks so. The little
red coat bring back mem-
ories. I was making the coat
and that day she got lost
they found her on the rail-
road tracks. They lived
near by. I had the radio on
and heard them announce
it. Children are still getting
lost. Won't they ever learn.



This is Leleores, Ella-fair's
oldest girl, and Joan.
Taken Easter morning in
our yard.



When Joan was 15 mo. old Lois
had a little boy left at their house.
They named him Preston Kendrick
O'Neal. This is Joan + Preston, have
no picture of him before this.
Sorry to say.



Joan and Preston
Strange how they
change as they
older grow, day by day.
But if we could, we'd have
it no other way.



Getting quite
the lady I
would say.
This was taken
when she was
about 11 or 12,
I'm not sure.

This brings Lois's family up to 1941. Would like to say
here she and Harold separated while the children were still
small. Later she married Ed Lennamore but I have no
picture of him up to 1941.

now, come go with me and you shall see, Ellafair on down through the years (21)
and her family.



Ellafair - First with
Dollie
and little straw hat
she often wondered
what she was rowling
at.



This is her and her
cousin Doris Wilhelm
taken my our old car,
memories.



O me O my I wonder
why
Guess she could tell you
But not I.



She and
her girl friend
Opal Evans.
They were
neighbors
of ours and
the girls en-
joyed each
other.



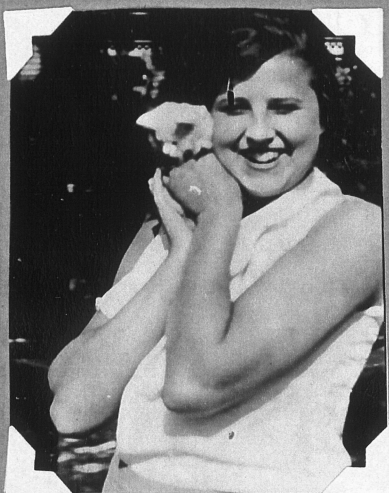
my Bonita Samorita
With her big sombrero (hat)
not to bad to look at.



This is Ellafair and Sil.
It was taken the year Ken and Sil
were married. Sil was finishing
high and it was Ellafair's last
year. They are on Ken's motor cycle.
I never see or hear a motor cycle I don't
think of Ken.



How old was she when
this was taken?
Guess I won't guess
I might be mistaken.



I love little pussy
her coat is so warm
and if I don't hurt
her
she'll do me no harm.
(we hope)

Ellafair in her graduating
gown. Spring of 1931. She worked
hard to get thru High School. We had
such a large family we couldn't help her
as we'd like to have done. The last 2 yrs.
she worked at Kelly's Dr. I'my from 5 P.M.
to 1 A.M. But she graduated with
honors. We were proud of her.

In Sept. after she graduated
in May
she had fallen in love
so she married Ray.
Well they say
Love is wonderful
Love is grand
If you go through life hand in
hand.



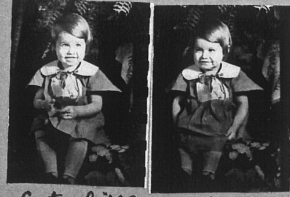
In July the following year 1932 the old store left this little sweetheart to their home. The named her like loves May. This is the first picture I have of her.



She and her mommy taken on our front porch at 243 So. 13th Portland.



This was taken the same time. How I loved her she was a sweet little gal.



Cute little miss cute enough to kiss and I did.



Pictures are treasures money cannot buy.



All dressed up for the cold cold snow and no place to go.



I wonder why a mommy loves a little girlie so no one but a mother would ever know.



my cute little sunbonnet girl no cuter girl find in all the world. Smile smile all the while. Time for tears when you older grow.



They used to take her with them to Sara a lot, needless to say how she enjoyed it. a regular little duck.



Something more than a kitty to love another sweet baby from heaven above. Born 22 Apr. 1935. They named her Josephelyn Kay and called her Jackie. This is her first picture I have. Cute enough isn't it.



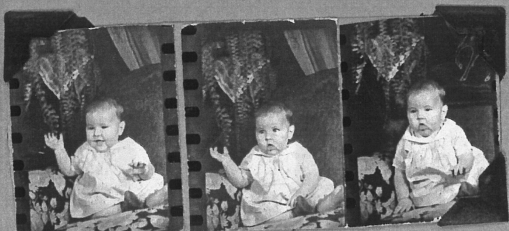
Just how happy can a mother be with 2 sweet little girls upon her knee. No happiness can excel it.



While Jackie was still very small she took them both and we went to Oal, to visit Ken and Didi. This is Ella-Jane her two babies and Sheryl, Ken and Didi boy. We had a real good time



Later Didi met Sheryl and came to Idaho. So here they are again.



Jackie dear

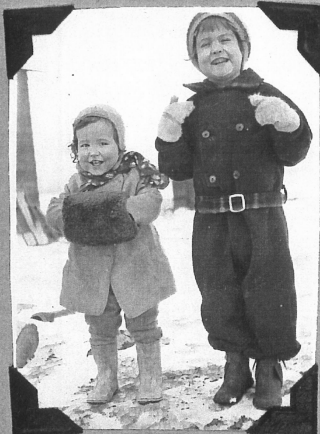
Another
little miss
cute enough
to kiss
and I did.



A 24th of July parade.
2 little girls riding
in a float.

Their mommy and
daddy made.

Poor little Jackie
wonders what it's
all about.
If she had her way
she'd be out.



Have fun, more fun, my little ones, when it snows or when it rains
7 or when you have older grown, you'll wish you were kids again.



Nathan & Clara's boy
dear & Jackie, why
looking so bashful I
wonder.



Their first catch.
Little fishes in the brook, Delores and Jackie.
Catch them with a hook
mommy fills them in a pan
and they all eat them fast as they can.



All dressed up on our
Easter Day.
But shell hunt eggs
after the day.



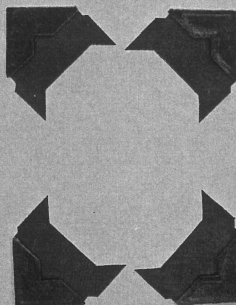
Well well see what they've
done
If here is Ray with their
first little son

Born 31st May 1939
John Edward.



Well, looks like mama's
happy too with her added
boy.

A bouncing blue eyed
red-headed boy.



You'll have to get up
earlier than you
usually do, to find a
cute face, than the
one looking at you.



And little ^{Ray} ~~Johnny~~ like
all our babies do
just get sweeter and
cuter, day by day as he
grows
Oh how we loved him
and
we still do.



O me O my, a happier
cuter face you'll never
see
our Johnny boy.



What the matter Johnny
boy you look so sad
and blue
Come smile a little
Then you'll look like
you.



Proud daddy and mama
Holding their son.
What fun.



Delores
As the years go
all little girls grow.

These pictures below of Ray, Ella-fair, Delores, Jackie
and Johnny boy were given to me Christmas of 1939. Sorry
should have been on previous page. Aren't they good?



Ray 31 years old



Ella-fair 26 years



Delores 7 yrs.



Jackie 4 years.



O dear me
you can
plainly see
a young lady
she'll soon
be

Johnny Ray between 6 & 7 mo.



Ella-fair & Ray
Left, Cliff &
Gene & Ella-
fair & Ray on
right, ready
for Green & Red
Ball. Ella-fair
was chosen as
attendant to the
mation queen
and Gene as
attendant to
the queen.
It was the
Stake dance.
Pictures was
taken in our
living room
at 242 So 13.
Pocatello Ida
year 1940-41
I'm not sure.



This brings Kate's, mine and our children all
grown and small.
up to the spring of 1941.

While our children were growing and living
we too, were very much alive
joys and sorrows, laughter and tears
for we lived with them, on down through the years



This is Nate standing
in front yard at our home
on So. 13 Pocatello Ida.
He is seen in the rear
How she loved her daddy
She was about 6 or 7 years
old.



myself, Walt, Anna's husband
Nate and my mother. How I
enjoyed mother when she came
to see us.



Nate and his sister were
taken while he was visiting
in Cal. Its really good of them.

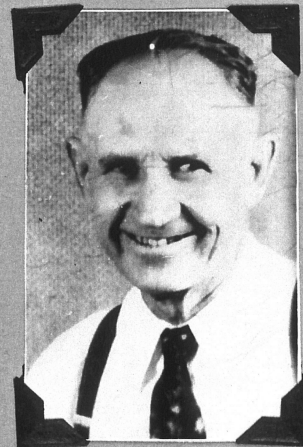


This is
Sib and
Nate and
little Sheryl
taken in Cal.
With our
family and
responsibilities
at home
Nate and I
had very
few trips
to Cal. to-
gether.

He was very good to let me go about
once a year to see Ken & family also
Anna and Walt lived there. Then
once in a while he'd take a week off
and go visit them.



Mama and Daddy Robinson.
Taken in our front
yard, me in my house dress.
No fair, he's all dressed up.



This is so natural of him,
he looks like he could talk
to me. I'm so glad to have it.



me and B.C. we
were more like sisters
than sister-in-laws



me and my sister
Joie

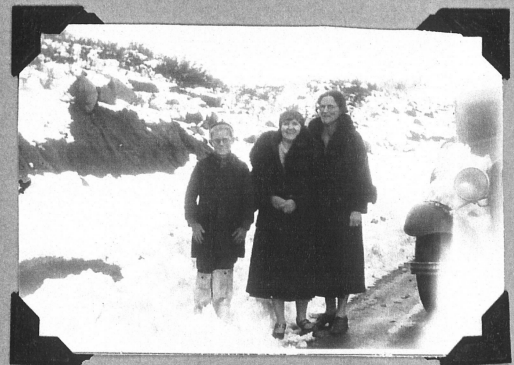


me and my 1st
cousin, Peggy
Johnson. She and
her husband lived
in Pocatello for a while

Sib and my sister Nate
taken in Salt Lake.
We giggled when we were
young
We giggled as we grew
old.
The good times we had
together
on paper could never
be told.



This is me and baby
Sheryl.
I was in Cal. he
was only a few weeks
old. He was so tiny
and cute. Just weigh-
ed 5 lbs. when he was
born.



I was visiting my sister, June, at her home in
Bonaville.
This is her son Elmer and my-
self. They gave me a ride to the
mountains, to show me they had
snow, just as well as we had it in
Idaho. And it was just as cold.

In 1932 my dear mother passed away. After that each summer father spent a few months with us.



How we enjoyed his visits. Both grown and small the little ones most of all and he loved them. Little Helores loved to sit on his lap.



This is father holding little Jackie. Little Helores is standing. I have thought it wouldn't be complete without her face. Aren't they cute.



This is me holding little Jackie. Baby Cheryl and Helores sitting Elafair + I went to Cal. to visit Ken and Hil. This was taken at their place.

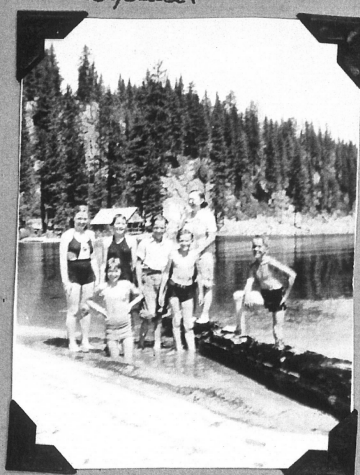


On May 1936 father passed away. How I missed him. He was 82 years old. Still had his dog, girls living. The above picture is 6 of them, taken at the time he passed away. From the youngest, Boie, Verna, Junette, in front myself and Hava the oldest. Ten are still living.



In the summer of 1936 dad got me and the children (except Russell he had a paper route) a R.R. pass and we went to Boise for a week. What a good time we had.

Phil and Dorothy took us all up to Payette lakes, its a beautiful place. There was 17 of us. Uncle Phil Aunt Dorothy, myself and all the gang. Doras, Wameton, children, Phil Jr. Dorothy Jr. Sam I have and Dor.



Here we all are again. The clean beaches could never be prettier than the beach on Payette lakes. The beautiful pines, and the clear crystal water, and not so cold to wade in, and we did.

don't think for one minute we weren't tired that night.

Both the old and young and who wouldn't be after all that fun.





Here we are again myself Aunt Dorothy, Elora and Whidden. We just had fun all day long.



This time someone played unfair. They called me as I turned around they snapped me.



On 13 Dec. 1936 the day Elora was 13 yrs. old Clara's little boy came to stay with us. It was quite a trial to all of us, but he needed some one to love him. He was a hand-some little guy and we soon learned to love him and we did not have power to let

him know he was one of us. His name was Nathan Edwin Rich. He was just 16 mo. old when we took him. This was taken the next summer.



Jackie, Elora and Nathan on our front porch they were 3 little brudders and had lots of fun.



He was a good little kid to play by himself.



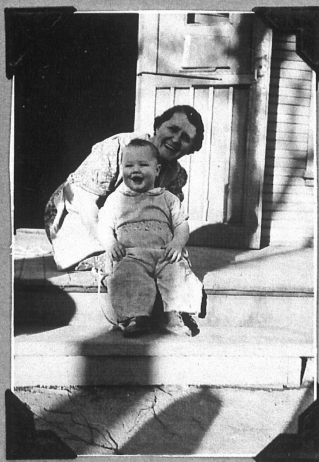
This picture of him and the one on the left was taken about the same time.



In the summer of 1937 Elora and I went to Cal. we took Nathan with us to see the Anna & Walt Disney. On this trip I went to Douglas Ariz. to get some

Hendrick genealogy from a relative there. Elora and Nathan stayed with Anna. While there I decided to go to Nogales Ariz. and visit Uncle Malcolm, mother's brother. I hadn't seen him for almost 35 years. It was really a thrill.

We had a wonderful visit and it was while there we had the picture above taken. Aunt's pictures wonderful to have.



This is grandma me and my Johnny boy. on our front porch.



This was taken one summer when Elora was visiting us in 3dals. Here my self and Elora.



This is me and 4 of my grandchildren, Joan, Preston, Elora and Jackie and little Nathan and my sister Rita's little girl Elora. They, Rita & Elora were visiting us in Pocahontas one spring.



These pictures were taken the same day. The kiddies alone, one on the right you see Glenn and Johnny boy with them. Aren't they cute. Grandma thinks so.



This was taken while Anna Walt and Benny were visiting us. Must have been late spring or early fall the way we're wrapped up.



We always enjoyed ourselves when the children came to see us, just typical parents I guess. Anna dad and Glenn.



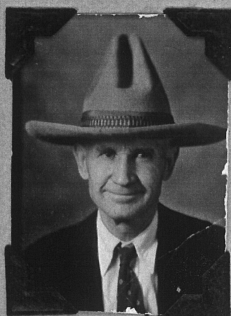
Little Nathan with us here, myself, Note and Glenn.



From left to right. Frank Windsor a dear friend of ours, Don and dad R. Slon, being funny and his boy friend Dale Barnett, and Ray in the rear, raising his hands in protest or something, such guys.



Slon, myself, Note, Senora Glenn and little Nathan. Taken the summer of 1939 or 40 while Senora was visiting with us from Cal.



It was taken either in 1938 or 39 I'm not sure.

Said this something he came from town one day and handed me this I didn't know he had it taken, I ask him where he got his hat, said they had it in the studio. I sure wouldn't take it, anything for it.



This was taken of me about the same time.



This was taken of Nathan about the same as ours above, maybe a little later. Said it acts. He was a handsome little guy.



These were taken in the early spring of 1941. At the foot of the hills where we lived.





I am standing in our yard, it was either late fall of 1940 or early spring of 1941.



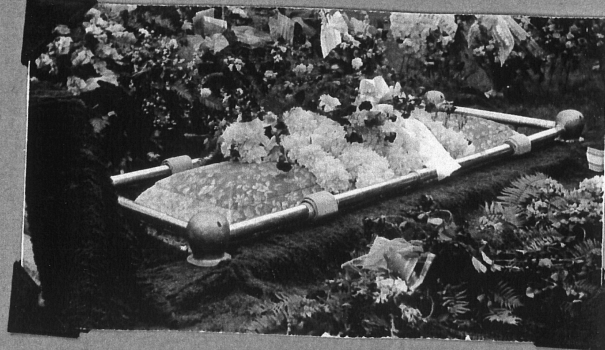
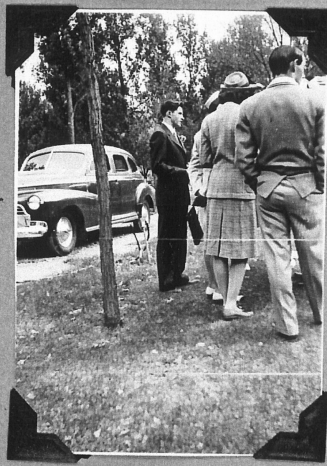
How well I remember the day this was taken. We were up town getting me and Gene a pass to go to Chicago to visit Gene. We just decided to have our faces taken for fun. How grateful I am for it. He never had another. This was in Mar. 1941.

Note hadn't been well for a long time, the children and I had tried as hard to get him to lay off a mo. or two and take a much needed rest, they all offered to help and the Dr. had told him he needed it and we knew he did, and he promised he would. When he was called at 4:30 a.m. on the morning of June 10th 1941, to go to Montpelier I begged him not to go, he had been sick all night, but he said as he kissed me good-bye "I promised honey when I get home to - morrow I'll lay off." But he never got home. At 10:30 that a.m. that he was in Montpelier Hospital, had suffered a very bad stroke, we were never able to even take him home. On the 13th June 1941 he passed away. Details in my history.

This brings my life in Picture up to Spring of 1941. At this time Anna Lenore and Kempton lived near E. Col. Poie had just moved, couldn't contact her, Ellafair was in Pasadena, Bernell in King City Cal. in service, Gene in Chicago going to school, Gene and Gene's little Nathan were still home, Gene had one more year of high school Gene was working. The following pictures were taken at the time of his services.



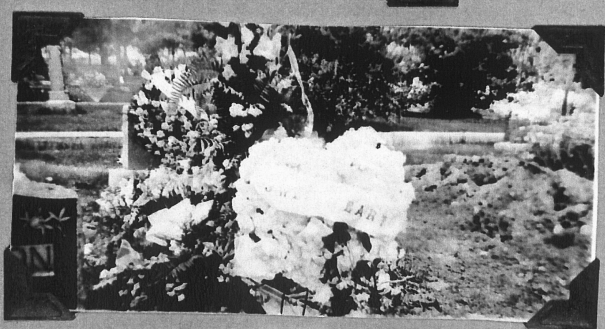
These 2 pictures were taken in our yard the day of the funeral services, which was held the 17th of June. At a time like this you surely appreciate your numerous friends and your loved ones.



Some - well there, I don't know who, took these before the grave was closed. There were so many beautiful flowers. They would be beautiful taken with colored film.



Then in the evening the children went down to get some flowers and pictures. Anna Lenore and Gene know they loved their daddy and he loved them. Clara was in hospital at this time with a new baby.



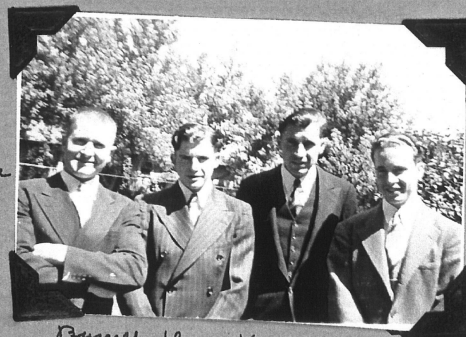
Note was buried next to Anna and Lenore's mother, and Note Jr. on the other side. The large head stone that can be seen was put there at the time of Note Jr. death, and a small one to his.



These pictures were taken the next day, before they all left to go home, standing Lenore, Dorcas, Nate's brother Phil's daughter Annie, his sister's girl, and Ella Jane. Seated is Glenn Anna & Hilmy. Lenore, bless her heart stayed with me. I hope she knows how I appreciated it. She was with me until fall.



This was taken a day or two after also, Kenyon had to go back also Russell. Lorin stayed with us about a month. Oh how grateful I was for them all. Their kindness, consideration and sweetness to me, I shall never forget. What mother wouldn't be proud of a group of boys like these.



Standing, Glen, & Lorin, & sitting Russell and Kenyon.

Russell, Glen, Kenyon & Lorin.

Again I was left alone, facing a new life and to me a different world. Nate and I had been married 23 years, had braved our hard times and adversities to get her, we always consoled ourselves by saying, we have each ^{other} and our children, so we can go through anything. Again I was reminded that —

It matters not if your heart is sad
It matters not if your heart is glad
Still the hours, days weeks months and years pass away
And one must keep on living day after day.
And so I did.



Lorin stayed with us almost a month, what a comfort my children were to me. While there they took these

pictures, he and Lenore and I was so grateful for them. so good of them all three.



Nate had been sick for some time. We had had little Nathan (Charles' boy for 4 1/2 years. We loved him.

No one cannot care for a little child that long and not love them. Nate made me promise if anything happen to him I'd adopt in some good f. S. home, as we did it wasn't easy, but I was not able to raise him, and educate him, and it was best for him.



Taken just before he left for his new home. They came & got him Sept 25, that wasn't easy for him either. They lived at Logan and their name was Robinson, I knew he had a good home, so I tried not to worry to much

Took him out and gave to Nathan just at 3:40 4:30 age



This was also taken at the time of the funeral, it is so good of them all, how Nate loved them all.



This is Nate's brother Phil & wife and Leon and Irene taken at the time of the funeral.



Irene and I taken over place in 1941. She was such a comfort to me.



Irene and Wright Hanks, he had been boarding at our home and still was he was like one of the family. I sometimes wonder what I would have done with Leon and Wright that summer after Nate was gone.



Lenore stayed all summer with us, this was taken just before little Nathan left for his new home.



The boys liked Lenore but Lenore didn't care for them still doesn't. Wright was more like a brother.



We all liked Wright, he was sure good to me and I appreciated it. Irene, Lenore, Irene, she takes the gay hearts of young with their laughter without fear to cheer the hearts of the sad and make them smile through their tears. They did that to me.



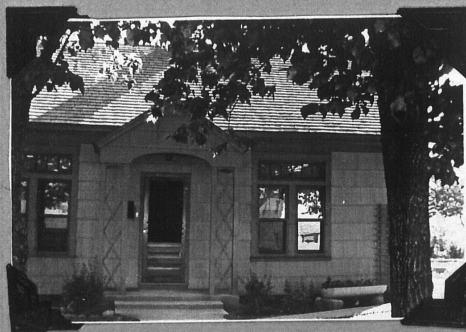
Lenore, bless her heart she was always like my own always has been and always will be.



I spent many of my lonely hours writing letters to my children, especially and finally was the only married one living near me. I don't remember who took this, I was unaware of it at the time. I was so cool in the shade.



Irene
She was happy and gay no thought of care. With her laughing brown eyes and her brain fluffy hair.



Nate and I had planned to remodel our home that fall. Add another bath and bedroom on, and cover the outside with cedar shakes, we even had the color of the shakes selected. I still felt I would like to do it, it would make a little more income for me, after talking it over with the children I decided to do it, so with a little financial help from Burrell and Forin I did. It wasn't easy as I still owed \$1400.00 on the home. Forin stayed almost a mo. After his dad passed away so he helped to arrange with the contr. stores and etc., by act. it was ready, so I had an extra bedroom to rent. The next spring I had a nice porch built on. I was never sorry I did it. I always loved my home it was filled with memories sad and sweet, no one can take them from me. This picture is how it looked after re-modelled.



These pictures were taken in the late fall of 1941. Howard Farley on the left, Wright Hanks on the right, they both came back in the fall when school started, they had both boarded with us the year before. Alon was in his last year of High School, and Alene was working. A golly bunch of happy go luckies.



These were taken about the same time as the pictures above. Maybe they were all taken in the early spring of 1942. I'm not sure, it doesn't matter to me does it to you? Just so I have them.



This is Alene and Lester McElroy, he came to board at our place in Nov. 1941. He was Alon's age & he roomed with Alon. He thought Alene was just it. He made the remark to me one day that he wasn't born soon enough. Alene treated him as she did the other boarders, as one of the family.

In the spring of 1942 Alon graduated from high school. He was Pres. of the Senior Class that year. These girls (I don't know who they are) I think were also officers of the class. After the Senior Breakfast they took these flowers to the cemetery to place on the grave of one of the class members who had passed away during the winter, they couldn't locate her grave, so the girls insisted that they place them on Alon's father's grave, so they did. A sweet thought.



Lester also graduated in spring of 1942. This was taken soon after he graduated. He still stayed with us and got a job.



Down at the cemetery in the spring (decoration day) of 1942. Two sweet kids. They'll never know what they meant to me, during my lonely hours, after dad Robinson passed. Thanks to you both.

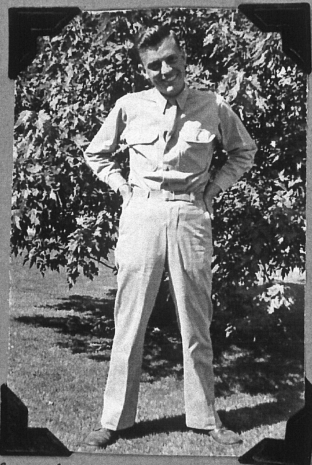
3^d Lester stayed with us until the fall of 1943. I haven't only a few pictures of him so I'll file them all together here. I miss all him when he left. Now just why Lester meant so much to me, I couldn't say just he did. I never expect to have any more pictures of him. I have to go to the store and get some more paper to have another one.



These two pictures were taken when he was in the park that summer. The first one he seems rather dejected, this one is really good of him.



In the spring of 1943 on 17 May he was baptized into the L.S. Church, I was happy for him. This picture was taken in front of our place after the services. The young man with him was a friend and he's Capt. him. I forgot his name.



Either that fall or early next spring he enlisted and went into the service. He had been trying for some time to get in and finally he made it. This was taken during the summer of 1943.



This was also taken that summer. He was a good guy and we had lots of good talks I can't forget, and I know I'll never forget, no matter where he is.



In the fall I'm sure it was, he went in service, this was taken after wards, just when and where I couldn't say.



This was taken somewhere after he went to in the Army. I don't remember when I'm sure.



This was taken after he went overseas. He's a nice looking guy. He was in until the war was over + then he toured awhile before he came home.



This was taken in Jan. 1962, his friend Marie Olson sent it to me, first picture I have had of him for over 10 years, it was taken in Cal.

These pictures of my boys are very dear to me
 They are just a few choice ones to me, of the ones
 taken while in the service. Burnell was gone 5 years
 Borin and Ilon were both gone 3 years, long lonely
 years to me. But God was good to us all.



This is Burnell way off
 in the Aleutian Islands,
 a lonely desolate place.
 Yes he was gone a long while
 But you can see by his face
 He still has his million dollar
 smile.



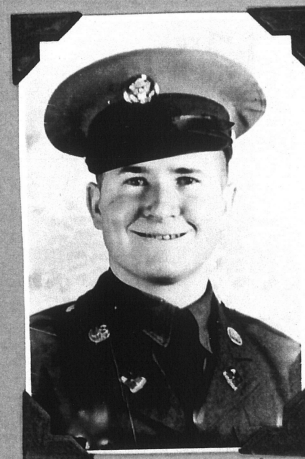
Borin and Ilon.
 Taken while training
 for pilots.
 Quite a coincidence
 I think, they were taken
 several months apart.
 Neither one knew the
 other was having them.
 Taken at the same
 studio, some where
 in Cal.
 How could a mother
 help but love such
 faces.



Borin somewhere over seas, receiving
 his first merit badge.



Borin, Ilon and baby.
 Just where this was taken I couldn't
 say
 maybe in Chicago or maybe
 down Cal. way.



After Burnell came from
 the Aleutian Islands, he volun-
 teered and went to France.
 This was taken while there.
 He was there until the war was
 over.



This was taken just a while
 before the war was over.
 He never got to go over seas
 much to his displeasure.
 But I was happy about
 it.
 I by shouldn't I be.



This is me, as you can
 see, waiting patiently
 for my boys return.
 I was proud of my 3
 star pin, as I was of
 my boys while in.

No mother's son has ever gone
 Alone to meet the foe.
 Her loving heart companions him
 Wherever he may go.
 Among a million marching feet
 He walks as one apart
 Above their heavy tread he feels
 The pulse beat of her heart.
 No soldier ever stands alone —
 Alone no one has died.
 A mother's heart in uniform
 Was always by his side.
 (Mary Ann Short)

TAFT CAL. 1944

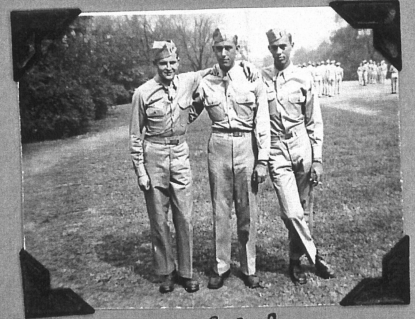
College TRAINING DETACHMENT
PEABODY COLLEGE. NASHVILLE, TENN.
1943



ONTARIO CAL. 1944



These pictures were taken of them sometime somewhere while he was training.



I am sure I couldn't say when or where this was taken but I think it good of him.



These two I am quite sure was taken in Japan when he went back in to make the Air Force his vocation.



Glenn had not been in school at Logan until she met and fell in love with Arch, this was taken when they came home for a week end in Feb. They were married the following May.



This Glenn + Arch, her girl friend Enid and her boy friend, taken the same time as the one at the left. They were taken in front of my home. However, Enid never married her Prince charming, many a sleep with the cups and the lips.



This was taken in the fall of 1943. Forin + Glor came and went to the temple and had their endowments, Glenn was living in Utah at the time was home on a visit. Wasn't long until Forin went overseas.



In the spring of 1943 all 3 of my boys wired me flowers for Mother's Day. This one was taken out in the back yard under the beautiful apple tree all in bloom.



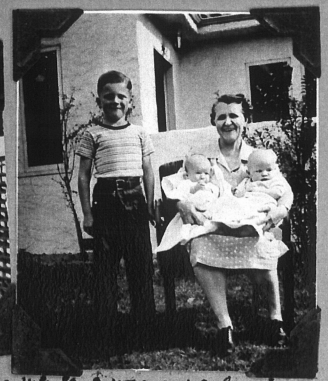
This one is Eliafar and me taken in the front yard.



This is Lenore and me taken the same mothers day.



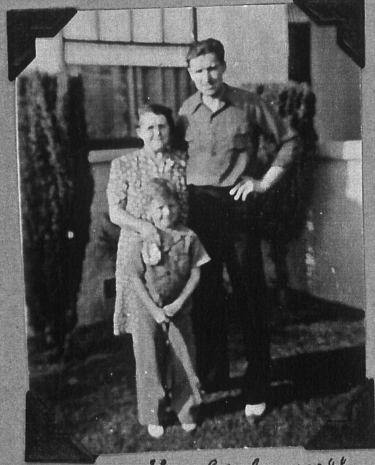
And this is me with dearest Jackie and Johnny. My how time flies. Dearest and Jackie are mothers now and John on a mission.



While I was in Cal. this is Sheryl myself & baby Rose and Boris. Just at 12 yrs. different in their ages.



This was taken while in Cal. Boris was stationed there. This was a few mo. before they came home to go to temple.



Kenyon, Sheryl and myself. How I enjoyed my visits with them.



me and my sweet little pal while I was visiting in sunny Cal.



Just installed at San Diego, I always tried to spend a day or two with her. We had such good times.



This was taken while the boys were gone, I had been to Nampa a few days & rode home with some of her friends (Ellen) I was standing on steps at the depot grounds.

I found that no matter what time go on, and one never knows what to expect. In Dec. 1944 the Air Base closed, but in Jan. to my joy I was put to work in the O.P.A. office in Pocatello. I was still there when in the summer of 1945 war was declared over. What joyful news. It wasn't long before, within 10 days of each other my 3 boys phoned they were released, Lenore and Russell were overseas, Leon in the States. Lenore went to Chicago to meet and baby & the other two came home. They both got jobs, and in the early summer Leon got a call to go on a mission. Was I a happy mother, and a grateful one to have all my boys returned safe & sound. I was still on at O.P.A. I was also working on the M.I.A. Stake Board as a Bee Hive leader. On the 24 July that summer (1946) the M.I.A. put on a big 24 July celebration & these were taken at that time. We were supposed to all dress as pioneers. It was fun & I was happy to have my boys with me.



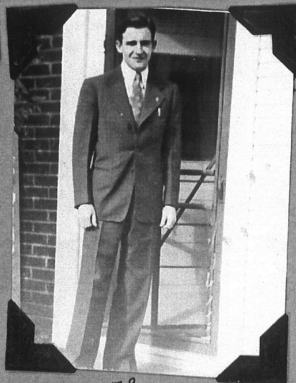
This is me ready for the parade, and we sure had fun. This dress belonged to one of my friends at the office where I worked. They gave me the honor of being called "The Belle of the Parade" that really was a laugh.



Some more of us brave pioneers. Sorry I can't remember all their names and don't recognize them in those clothes. The two boys at the left is Leon and Russell.



This was taken a few weeks before he left for his mission in Sept. 1946. The sun was shining and we were feigning as you can plainly see. But we were both happy as could be.



These were taken after he'd been in mission for a while just how long I couldn't say. If there is anything that will make a boy cultured and mature its a mission. I shall ever be grateful for the privilege of sending him, wish all my boys could have gone, Happiest two years of my life.



He looks happy and he was happy.



Don standing on ladder in front helping paint a widow's house I don't remember if the others were Elders or not. more than one way to preach the Gospel



This was taken the same time.



He went to the Central States Mission their headquarters were at Independence Mo. I don't remember just where this was taken, doesn't really matter just as I have it. L.A. - ON, CO & A. 1947



not all missionaries find their intended in the mission field, but he did. After he'd been there sometime they put him in the office to work. She was in the office also. She was Alice Goodman from Mesa Ariz. However no counting in the mission. She was through before he was, several months, so their counting (what they did) was through correspondence.

a person can be lonely, as lonely as can be and yet must keep on living. I was alone very much alone just me and my home and a lot of memories.

In the summer of 1943, Ellean and Ray had moved to Tampa Johnny their youngest was 4 years old. O how I missed them. I had never seen Boris and family since he returned from overseas in 1945, they were living in Chicago. In the summer of 1946 the old stork left them another little boy, they named him, Kenyon Douglas, called him Kenny. By now Rene and Arak had 2 little girls, Kathleen and Susan. They were now living in Chinook Mont.

Denore and Burrell were still with me. In Dec. after I don left for his mission in Sept., my work at the W.P.A. office was also abolished. Arch and Gene was home for the holidays, so when they went back I went with them for a few weeks before I got another job, I needed a rest and I enjoyed it. Then in Mar, Denore left for Cal. she felt now the boys were out of the service she'd like to move back there, I didn't blame her. When I appreciated her staying with me, those 3 long lonely years, we learned to love each other dearly. Burrell left in Apr. to go back to school to Fort Wayne Ind. No wonder I felt alone I was. In Mar. 1947 Ellofair and Ray had another visit from the state, a little boy, they named him Robert Dennis and called him Bob. Just before Burrell met dad Boock, we went to gather for a while then quit. Dorin wrote they were coming out in June to see me, so I wrote the others to see if we could have a get to. together so in June 1947 all that could come came. There was 19 of us, we had such a good time, was sorry all couldn't be with us. Was I lonely when they left. Gene stayed until the 22nd of July then Arch came and got them. I appreciated her staying so much. The following pictures were taken while they were there.



This family group picture was taken in my living room. Left to Right - back row Jackie, Ellofair, Ed, Ken, Ed, Doris and Dorin. Seated - Ellofair and Bob, I don and Kenney, myself and Gene. Front row - Doris, Johnny, Susan and Kathleen. Ray and Arch were not free to come Burrell back east to school and don on mission. We enjoyed each other very much, but missed those who were not there. Ten of my 12 g. children were there.



Dorin, Ken, Gene, Doris and Ellofair, first time they had been to. together for a long time. And I'm sorry to say, and the last time too, for dear Ken has passed away. Life is uncertain and we never know when we may be called to go.



The house, yard and hills Rang with laughter No wonder I was homesick after who wouldn't be.



This is me and seven of the ten Sheryl, Jackie myself, Ellofair and Bob, Doris Kathleen and John.



Try as we may There was never a day when we could get them to. together just like wild little deer running here and there. Having fun with one another. nine of the ten I don't see in the rear where was Sheryl no telling from the looks of the picture we know he's not here.



These two pictures were taken during the summer of 1947. They are dear to me. This one is the officers teachers and members of the 2nd Ward Relief Society of the Pocatello stake. I was visiting teacher super-visor at the time.



These are the executive officers and class leaders, of the Relief Society.

Yes I was alone, the rooms in my home, echoed the loneliness
 it was almost more than I could bear.
 Then in Aug. Joe came to see me again, this time his visits ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~vain~~ ^{vain}.
 on the 16th of Nov. 1947 some of the good sisters of the Relief Society gave us a lovely
 reception, at my home. This was my third marriage. Although I was almost
 60 years old, I had my first diamond, formal, reception and cake.
 Well they say all things come to those who wait. So guess I was entitled to it.



This was taken the night of our reception.

Then on the 25th of Nov.
 we went to the 9th La. Falls
 temple and was married
 for time.
 and a new life for both of us
 began.
 Details of our reception and
 marriage is in my
 history.



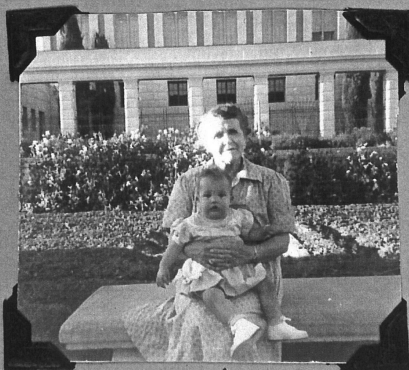
at first we rented an apartment, but
 in the spring we bought us a little home
 where we still live. This was taken just
 after we moved into it, before it was re-
 modeled.



These were taken the
 same time. The one
 on the right, Myrtle
 is with us.



This is Lester with us. He was visit-
 ing at the time, These were taken in the
 early fall of 1948. Lester seemed liked
 he belonged to me.



This was taken on the grounds
 of the mesa-temple in Aug. 9th is a
 beautiful place. Baby Rosilene on my
 lap. She was a cute sweet little gal!
 Born July 1949.

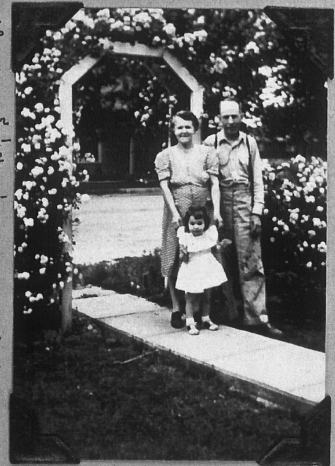


This was taken the same time.
 There's a beautiful pool, which
 mirrors like a mirror. This is
 the front of the temple.

a beaut-
 ful Paul
 scarlet
 climber,
 in our
 front
 yard.
 we still
 have it.
 we moved
 it from
 my home
 the Poca-
 talks when
 I sold it.
 This pic-
 ture was
 taken in
 July 1951.
 The sum-
 mer I had
 my ill-
 ness.



This American Beauty
 climber, was on the place
 when we bought it. It was
 laying on the ground
 with no care. I had made
 a trellis. By the time we
 got our home remodeled
 it was so large it obscur-
 ed our new picture win-
 dow, so we had to move
 it. It was beautiful.
 These colored pictures
 were taken by Don after
 while here on a visit.
 Little Rosilene was al-
 most 2 years old, and
 as cute as they make
 them. Our gate trellis in
 front was a mass of
 beautiful white and
 pink star-thy Parkin
 roses. Oh how I love
 roses.





standing by the trellis, you can plainly see how holding Roseanne Dad Gooch and me. Oh how I enjoy all the chubbies when they come to see us.



In the spring of 1951, Ritchie sent money for dad & I to come to Moscow Ida. he was graduating. I was all agog couldn't go, I knew how badly dad wanted to go, so Gene & children came and stayed as he could, they were here 10 days. In Aug. they all came again and stayed a few days. These pictures were taken in our living room. Nathan was about 3 1/2, Susan going on 6 & Kathleen on 8 years. I hope they know how I appreciated it. Not sure but I think they were living at Enterprise or St. George, Ut.



Gene informs me there was not taken 1951 but spring of 1952, they were on their way to South Dakota.



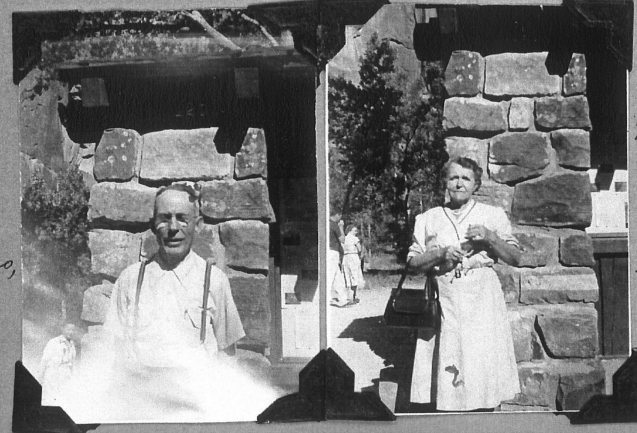
This was also taken while Gene & family was home. We were sitting on our couch.



Then in the spring of 1952, I was feeling a lot better so we decided to get in our car and go to Cal. to see my children. He had a vacation coming. Ken & family, Burrell, Walt, Anne & Senore lived there. Ken & family had been home the summer before but only for a few days. This group of pictures was taken at Anna's home at Burlbank. We had a loving dinner, & was sitting out on their patio. Ken, Bill and girls Foe & Elaine took us over. They all treated us so well and we want them to know we appreciated so much. A day we will always remember.



These two pictures were taken at Ken's home in Huntington Park Cal. Burrell, Cheryl, Dad myself, Ken & the girls. I sup. took Bill took the pictures. We stayed a few days with them & family also, they lived at Mesa & if I remember correctly Gene & Arch had been transferred to South Dakota. On our way home we stopped in St. George over a part of a day before night. Went to the temple one session.



The next morning we left for Zion's National Park & to visit Bryce's Canyon. The 2 pictures at the right was taken in the park. I had my little Kodaks with me. That same day we drove to Panguitch it was rather late when we got there so we went to a motel just called Verna. We had breakfast with them drove to Salt Lake spent an hour or two with Belberd and family & drove into our yard just as the sun was setting. We had a nice time every where we went, but was glad to get home, no place like home sweet home.



This was taken at Verna's when we were there on our way home from Cal. in the spring of 1952



This group of 4 pictures were taken Decoration Day in 1953 at Ely Nev. Dad & I left Blackfoot at 4 P.M. met Ella Fair at Burley at 2 P.M. that day we met Kent and family at the cemetery, they had come from Los Angeles first time

to visit Burrell's grave, it had been reported no record of it. That spring it was located, it had been 41 years since he was laid there. We were indeed a happy family. We had a marker put to it before we got there, the first time for a flower to be placed on it, we all took some. Lois was unable to come. Details in my Life History.



This is little Sue Blake Joan's old at little girl, and my old - est grandchild. Not sure just how old she was. It was taken in our back yard.

For some time we 10 sisters planned to meet in the spring of 1954 right after general conference in Apr.

Leon & Afton were living in mesa. They came up to conference and this was taken while in Salt Lake. Four of the 10 sisters lived around mesa, 2 in Cal. one in Canada, 2 in Salt Lake and me in Idaho.

I rode back to mesa with Leon and Afton and Ray & Ruth some friends of theirs, I'm sorry but I forget their last name.



We stayed overnight in Ely. I brought my clothes along so if Ken had room I could go back to Cal. with them. So early the next morning dad & Ella Fair left for Idaho, and we for Los Angeles. This is Sheryl and me. He asked me to go to a show with him. That was my first time to see a cinerama. I thought that was real sweet of him. We had a lovely evening. This was taken as we were leaving.



While I was there Ken, Bob & the girls came to mesa, Burrell also. I was happy to have them there we had such a good visit. I remember right I think Ken brought his trailer house. I did appreciate it so much.



Father's 10 girls. We decided when we got to mesa, we'd meet at the temple Friday 9 a.m. and go through one reunion to gather any way. Spent a wonderful day. The rest of the time we were there, we met somewhere every day. We talked, laughed, sang, cried and slept to-gether. First time we had all been to-gether for 50 years. We are all still living.



This was taken at a park. While we were there the numerous Johnson's around there sponsored a Johnson reunion. This was taken when we were to-gether. I have a good picture taken of the group. We had a lovely day.



In the summer of 1955 or 56 I'm not sure Ella-fair & Bob went to Los Angeles to visit with Ken's family, also Benore and Anna. Ella-fair & Ken in the rear, Elaina & Bob in front. I don't it good of them all.



This was also taken the same time. See Bob peeking through the bushes, isn't that just a boy for you. From left to right - Benore Anna, Ken & Ella-fair. They always had good times to-gether. These pictures were taken in front of Ken & Bob's place at Huntington Park Cal.



Taken on a Sunday night Primary program. I was teaching the Park girls, I know I loved them, we were on the stand I was in some part of the program, don't recall what it was. Primary Penny Box at the left. Spring of 1955.



This was also taken while I was teaching the Park girls. Standing outside the 1st Ward Chapel. In 1955 Joe & I were called on a Stake Mission I had to give up my primary work. I loved it, I'm not in Primary now, but my heart is.



In the spring of 1957, Dad & I decided we'd take another trip to Cal. We went in our Chev. We stopped over-night with Halbert's family in Salt Lake. Next morning we picked up Billy my sister and left for St. Ber. We stayed 2 or 3 days with Elton's family, went to San Diego to see my sister Jimmie, stayed a couple of days, then remained there & we left, went up the coast to Torrance stayed 3 or 4 days with Ritchie's family, then on to Huntington Park to Ken's & Bob's. We stayed there 4 or 5 days, Russell was making Los A. he came out so we could visit with him. While there these pictures were taken. On the left, left to right - Russell Elaina myself, Joe & Bob, Eric standing in front. The next is Russell myself & Ken. How true, pictures & memories go to-gether.



This is Elaina and grandpa Joe as she calls him. Wish it was plainer, so cute of her & good of Dad.

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Two or three days before we had to leave for home we piled our belongings into our car. Dil rode with Joe to show him the way & the rest of us went with Ken in their car, and all went to Encino, where Walt, Ann & Senore lived. Ann had phoned they lived so much closer to temple she'd be glad to have us come & stay with them & she would take us to the temple the next day, then pick us up when we were through. Julia was now in S.A. with E.K. & Gillian, they brought her belongings over so she could go to temple with us and be there to leave for home next morning. Did we have fun that day, while at Anna, Ken & Dil spent the day & evening with us. These pictures were taken while we were there.



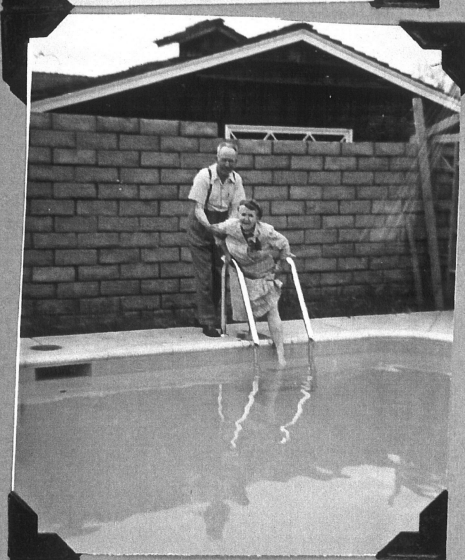
They had a beautiful home & nice patio & a big swimming pool. These 2 pictures taken on patio. One on left Senore Ann Elaine Foie, Joe myself & Dil. R. Ken instead of Senore. They took the pictures.



Myself Elaine & Foie, it wasn't so warm that day, pool water wasn't very warm either, the girls had colds & couldn't go in, but I was wanting to go so bad.



Elaine, Foie and myself & Senore. Senore threatening to push me in, the idea of her thinking she could push a heavy-weight. Joe in the rear, stretched out on a cot, enjoying the sun.



Then Walt knowing how badly I wanted to go, said he'd go if I would. They didn't think I'd do it, but I did. When Anna saw that we were really going in, she joined us. At the fun we had. Well we're all still alive so guess it didn't hurt us. Foie & Elaine in the rear.

Joe daring me, but I knew he didn't dare.



This is Dore myself and Lil, taking exercises in Anna's living room. What we didn't do that day, memories & memories of the past, how grateful I am they can forever last.



We had been to the temple, before we left to go home Anna took these pictures. Why couldn't I have looked prettily like Lulu & Joe.



This is another view of the beautiful grounds, its glorious inside & out.



This was taken Christmas afternoon, after we had come from Dore's at Shelley. We had a nice time we had supper with them & I forgot it was at Helen and Dore's. Then we played a few games in the evening before going home at the close of another Christmas. We always enjoy being with our children, we are grateful for them all, large and small.



This picture and the one at the left, was taken in our front yard the spring after Ben's myrtle came from Hawaii, and just a month or two before Dad had his operation in July 1958. With us is Dore and Helen, myrtle's girls, Charles & Dore's, Dore's children. One at the left they are all happy as can be, they have lolly-pops as you can see.



This is dad and me taken about 1957, after his operation. Thin & as thin, just doesn't look like him, but it was.



Charles & Dore's with me among the flowers in our yard. Can scarcely see Dore's, the flowers are almost taller than she. But no matter.

In Aug. 1959 my family had a get-to-gather here at our place. Dorin and family had been in Newfoundland for 3 years, I hadn't seen for 5 years, and some of them hadn't seen each other for almost 10 years. Leon & family came from Salt Lake City. Burnell from Los Angeles. Ellafair and Bob from Nampa, Ray, the girls and their families were unable to come & John was on his mission. Irene & family came from Shelley & Co. Soie, Dick and girls couldn't come. We had a wonderful time. There was 25 of us, including dad Hock. These pictures were taken in our yard.



None of them will never know how happy I was to have that many to-gather. But isn't that just like a mother.



Susan & Rosilene, seeing they were no wonder those cousins of theirs their camera had to shoot.



Here we are one and all, large & small. Picture was taken by Leo's nephew who was here with them.



This is me as you can plainly see, with 14 of my 22 g. children. Why shouldn't I be proud of them.



Left to R. Leon, Irene, Burnell, Ellafair and Dorin and of course me. I wish Soie could have been with us.



Here we are again, with my 3 in-laws Aunt after & Leo, also dad Hock. After & Leo why did you hide yourselves, pray tell me, you're good looking enough for any one to see.



This was taken in the fall of 1959 at Ilev's, I happened to be in Salt Lake the same time Arch & Ilev were. Ilev's and Afton's family & Arch & Ilev's.



Pauline, Ilevy, John & Eddy. Taken the same time.

Well what do you think of that Henry in my big ocean fish-ing hat. This was taken after all had returned home but Dorin and family, they stayed 5 days with us. I knew I enjoyed them all, but I no longer when all had gone. But that's life a glad hello and a sad "good-bye".



Ilevy myself Afton
We tried to look pretty, but how could we be when the sun was so bright we could hardly see.

Joe & I sent it to Ilevy



Yes this is me, cutting out and fixing my roses for the winter. Mrs. Ilevy my neighbor happened over and insisted on taking my picture, so here I am. Fall of 1959

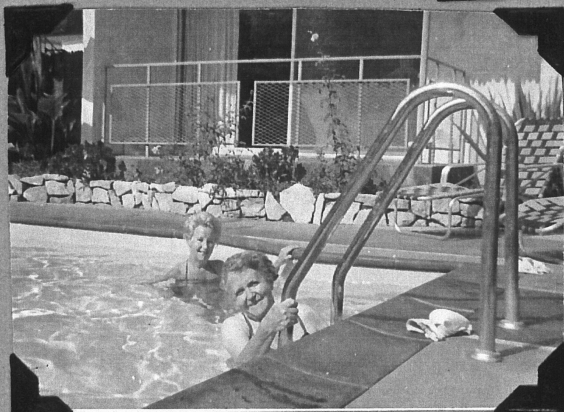


Arch, Ilevy and family taken same time as the pictures above, at Ilev's place.

This was taken in the summer after Joe had his operation, in 1958. The children were glad to see him look so good.



In Feb. 1960, Ann was in Utah to a funeral, before going home she came to Ilevy to see us. We were so happy to have her. This was taken while we were at Ilevy's.



A little later that fall I went too. First time I had been since Ken passed away in 1957. Had a nice visit with Ilevy & the girls. This was taken at Ann's, we sure enjoyed it. It was a beautiful day.



This was also taken while she was here. It was taken in our living room. Now why didn't I smile & look pretty too. Seems I never do.



I went to Los Angeles the summer of 1960. I went around San Francisco way to visit with Ann & Lenore. These were taken while there. They live at San Mateo, they took me to see the Golden Gate bridge and many other beautiful sights. I think the ocean is beautiful.



This was taken in our back yard in June 1961. It was when Ritchie and Martha + family were, they went to the temple & was sealed as a family. They stayed with us a week, we really enjoyed them.



Taken at Mary's place, Christmas morning 1961. We were going to Helen's to spend Christmas. They got a new camera so they hid it out on us. Could see the finished picture in 10 seconds. What wonderful things we have to-day.



This Ann & I taken a long time ago, but I just had to put it in. Just happened to come across it.



Dad and I went to Yellowstone Park the summer of 1961, this was taken in the park.



This is the best weighing house, that Bunell my 1st husband, weighed herts for 1 month, when we were visiting Eva and Chris at Thornton Ida. while on our honey moon, in 1962. Every time dad & I went fishing up Ashton way, wanted a picture of it. About 7 or 8 years ago we stopped and dad took. Luckily I had my book take along. Ellofor wanted one so bad, so did I. The little house isn't there anymore.



This Helen, Fred, Julie Ann and Little Matt + myself. Taken Oct 1967 at Leon's place in Salt Lake City.



This is me & 9 of my 9 children, 5 of Helen's children and 4 of Leon's. Taken at home in Salt Lake City. How I love pictures



This is dad & I upon Morgan bridge, we were up there with Keith and Adeline Johnson 2nd cousins of mine. Taken Oct. 1964 or '65.



In the fall of 1964 I went to Los Angeles to attend the funeral of Bernice's sister Florence. On my way home I went to San Mateo to see Ann + her. I spent 7 hours giving with them. They took me to see the Cathedral J. and it was beautiful. Since was a bit well. Then the next summer on the 23 July 1965 I passed away, I know how happy I was I went and seen her. We all loved her so.



This was taken Jan. 20 1968. Joe was 82 Jan. 19 + I was 80 on the 22nd. Our children had open house for us, at our little home from 2-6 P.M. it was lovely, birthday cake, great look + all. Over 100 signed the book. After it was over they took us to Starn grill for supper. We had a private room decorated for the occasion, and we had a lovely good chicken supper. Thanks to all. We will never forget it.



These were taken the summer of 1968. Fay Weston called, said she was coming to take my picture by our climbing rose in our front yard. Said it beautiful. Thanks Fay



This was taken the same day as the above picture, with our cake.



This was taken at the 17 May 1969 Relief Soc. party. They honored us 4 ladies in the ward over 80 years old. Were we surprised. They presented each with a beautiful red rose. A daughter of each one was asked to come & give tribute to her mother. Such a surprise, but it was lovely. Thanks so much to our dear officers. Gift to R. Gene Melis, Abby K. Wood, Josephine He Wati & Pearl Wotten.



This is five generations taken Oct 1968. Ma, Lora, JoAnn, Elizabeth and Robbie.



This is Herman + Kay, my nephew, wife and family. Taken in 1966. They are just like our own. We love them all very much. They the girl is married now and lives at Paoro. Cheryl, Julie Ann, Dennis and Teresa. This is Apr. 1970.



Herman to us the Christmas of 1969

This beautiful was purchased through the Relief Soc. but to us it was before Christmas by the Relief Soc. boys in their teacher. They sang Christmas carols, + wish us a Merry Christmas. It was made by the boys. It was 69 long style clothes pins on its painted gold. 4 pieces of holly in the center + a pretty white bird on top. It's really felt honored + so grateful + surprised to think they would want us to have it. We want you boys to know we appreciated it. Irene came down + took the picture.



Kendrick-Robinson Reunion
25 July 1970 at Lagoon, Utah.
Elaine - Lon - Lore - Irene + Mother



This was taken in May, 1970. John
and Karen drove from Bountiful UT to show us
little Stacy. - She was 4 mos. & old. Don't she a
doll.



This taken the same day



My histories as my picture
book. Taken in Nov. 1970.



Me + Ben taken Nov. 1970



Just another one as the
love. I love my books.



Taken by Kenny in April, 1970

Taken by
Kenny
April, 1970



Taken by Kenny in April, 1970



Taken by Kenny, April, 1970





Taken by Kenney in 1970
April



Me at my kitchen
table in Blackfoot.
April 1970



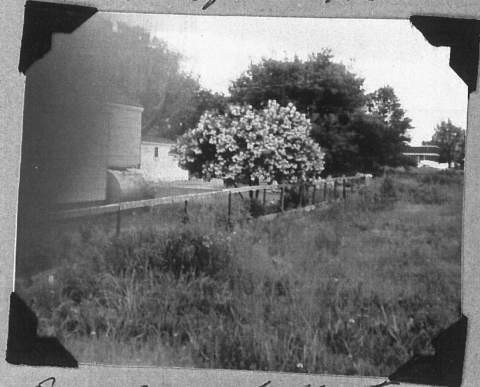
Me with my picture
book in Blackfoot.
April 1970



Me at my kitchen sink
April 1970



Me & Dad coming in from
Church - April 1970

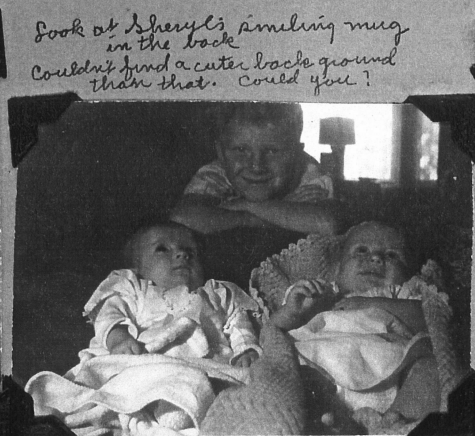


My snow ball tree
in Black foot. Taken
Spring 1971.

These 5 pictures were taken by my
grandson Ken Robinson, and we
didn't know he was taking them.

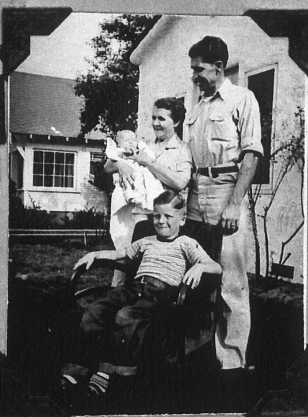


Sorin, Jr. at left & little Soie on the right. Twins? no - one belongs to Sorin & the other to Ken. Just 2 mo. difference in their age.

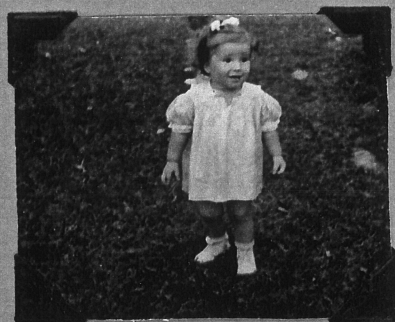


Look at Sheryl's smiling mug in the back. Couldn't find a cuter back ground than that. Could you?

now Soie on the left and Sorin Jr. on the right. Aren't they cute, grandma thinks so.



This Ken & me, with baby Soie and Sheryl & still he smiles. He is 9 years old.



Little Soie with her dark red hair and her brown eyes so bright. no wonder mommy & daddy thinks she's alright.



now what do you think they are talking about. Perhaps telling him what a handsome guy he is. and he was.



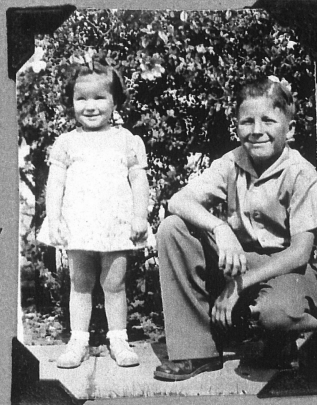
Oh Oh, look at this, no wonder He just couldn't resist, such a cute little miss. yes it's Sorin Jr.



Out for a stroll, all by her lonesome

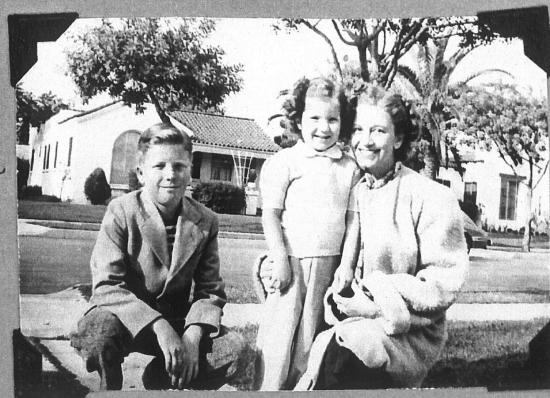


The years pass and they older grow. And still Sheryl smiles



Time flies on wings of lightning, and we wouldn't want to call it back.

Sheryl, Soie and mama Sibyl. Soie is 5 years old & Sheryl is 14. Getting to be quite the young man and lady. She better be.





Steady Ken and his red-haired son and blue eyes, and his dear red-haired and brown-eyed daughter.



Then on the 19 May 1943 the old stor left a little blonde-headed + blue-eyed girl they named her Elaine Kay. and she likes the nest did her very best, and grew as fast as she could. CUTE as they make em.
huh



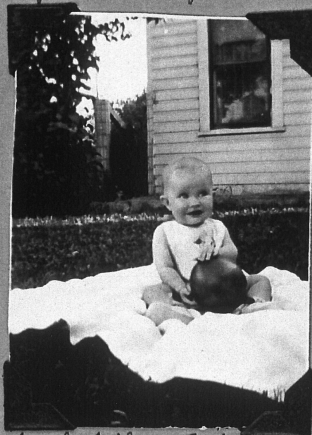
Elaine, 4 or 5 mo. old and her big brother Sheryl.



Just look. CUTE enough to be in a picture book.



Perhaps she's a little younger than the one at the left.



Saw that the cutest face say it is.



One little candle on top of a cake. Smiling little miss cute enough to kiss.



If she could talk I bet she'd say. Boy I'm having fun on my 1st birthday.



Taking a little walk dear. Have a good time, but I bet your mamas near.



Sheryl was when about 7 1/2 years old.



Here we are again. On the back of the picture is written. Sheryl 14 1/2 years, Eric 6 & Elaine 15 mo. old.



This was when he was 16 years. They just all grow up to fast.



Elaine and Joie with Aunt Lenore. She was always a favorite with the kiddies, and she loved them.



As the months roll on they older grow. We'd hate to see them not grow up.

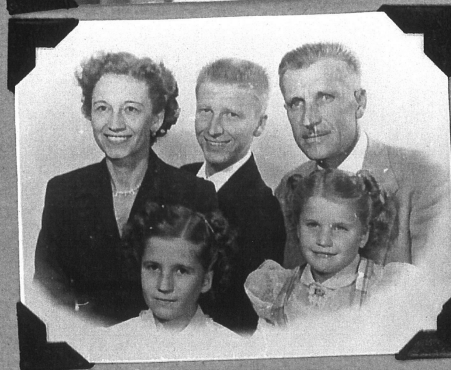


Ken with his girls. They came from D.C. to meet Joe Ellabair and myself. Our first visit to Ken's father's grave. May 1953.



Then in Sept. 1953, Sheryl decided to enlist in the Air Force.

These two pictures were taken along about that time. I'm not sure just when, not that it really matters.

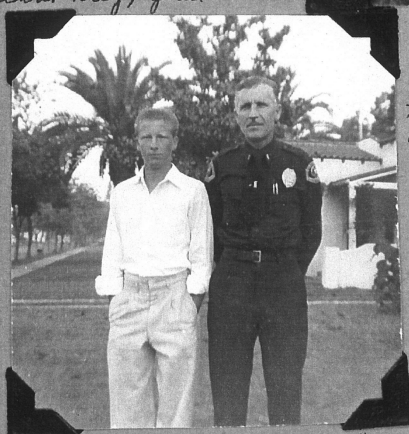


This taken the day before he left. Sheryl, smile Sheryl the days will soon pass and you'll be back to your loved ones and your girl.

Just when these were taken I couldn't say, glad to have them any way.



That's the way smile. You just as well. It looks better.



It isn't easy to say good-bye. How well all parents know.

These taken the day he left.



But the joy when he returns and you hear us say that glad Hello.



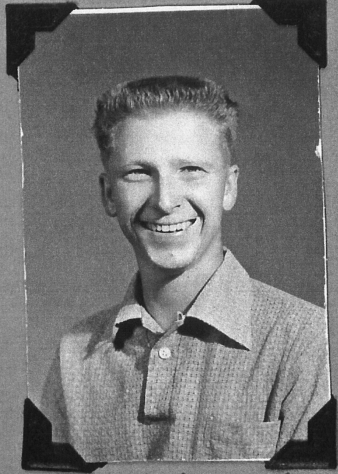
I couldn't say when this was taken but its to cute to leave out. Who is it? Why Dot of course, freckles and all.



Elaina as cute as can be. Who does she look like? I can plainly see to me, her Daddy.



This you can plainly see is ~~Dot~~ Ken. These pictures were taken, but I don't know when.



Well this looks more like Sheryl. Taken just a while before he came home in 1954.



Ken, Dot & Elaina. Looks like they are celebrating but I don't know when where or what. Hope they know.



Then in the summer of 1954 he came home on furlough and this is what happened. Married Carol Bedline. #400 He was 20 and she was 18.



When they had been married about 6 weeks he left for the marilla. Both felt they were being dealt with unfairly. But could blame no one but themselves. And Carol was a brave little gal.



But was she surprised when about 2 yrs. after he left she discovered the old story was going to visit her. He left her a little girl they called her Sherry Lee. No wonder when he returned he couldn't realize the baby was this. Picture at left when she was 4 weeks old, at the right almost 6 yrs. Grandma Dot is a proud grandma.





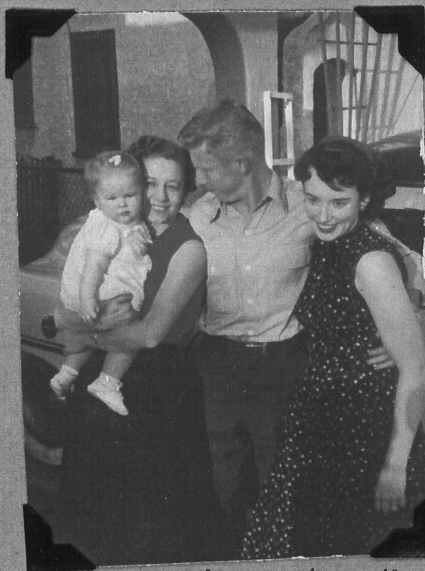
Little Sherrie Lee. She's not worrying about her daddy being gone.



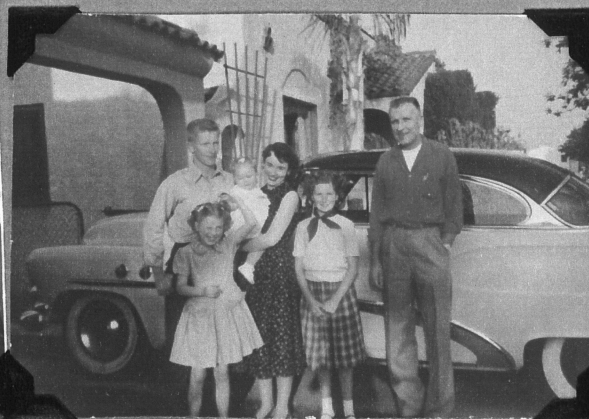
And O how fast they grow just like weeds. These were taken in 1955.



Proved grandpa Kendrick's. Taken in 1956. He was 46 years old. Some handsome policeman. So says his mother, she ought to know.

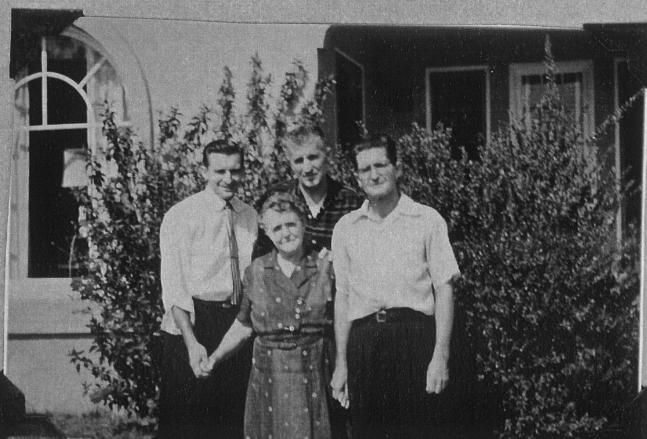


Hours, weeks, days and months pass and then, another glad Hello. Sheryl arrived home mar. 1956. These were taken the day he arrived, what a reunion. How kind our Father in Heaven is.



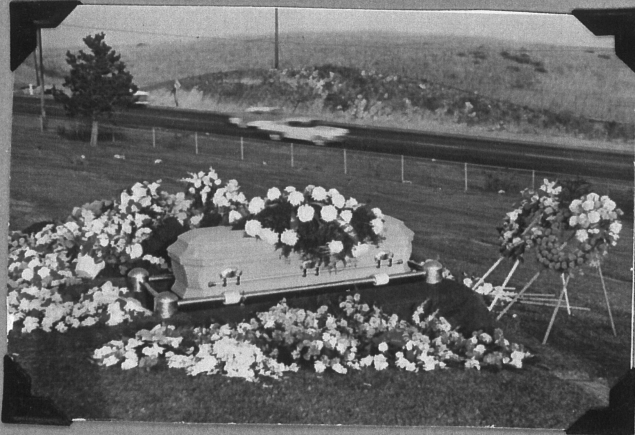
And of course little Sherrie again. Wasn't she a doll.

Shortly after Sheryl got home perhaps a few months he was transferred to Ft. Arlington Va. near Wash. D.C., some time in 1956. Then in July 1957 another little girl came to their home, they called her Loretta Yvonne. Sorry but I haven't a picture of her when a small baby.



Then in Sept. 1957 Kenyon took real sick, the Drs. gave him no hopes, incurable cancer. I went to him, I was heart sick. Abt. the last of Sept. or along 1st of Oct. Sheryl came to be with his dad while they could enjoy each other. Don was teaching seminary at St. George, he took a few days off or came to see him, these pictures were taken while they were there. Left to right - Don, Don, Kim, Sheryl and Don, and of course me in front of Ken. He was on crutches. Picture at right taken same day, last picture he had taken. That's been 24 years. O how wonderful pictures are. Sheryl stayed 10 days. Ken sure enjoyed him, as well as the rest of us.

64 then on the 20 of Nov. his dad's birthday he passed away it was hard to see him go but we were grateful he didn't have to lay for months & months as some do & suffer as he did. He felt so bad he couldn't see Carol & the babies. He passed away in 1957



He had a lovely funeral and was laid away in a beautiful cemetery.



Soie & Lib. I think these were taken in the summer of 1958. I could be mistaken. But what does it matter as long as they were taken. I think they are cute.



This is wee baby Lisa born 17 mar. 1959. She was just a few days old. Isn't she cute.



Sherrie, Doretha & Lisa as cute as can be, one two three. who could help but love em.



In the fall of 1959, I went to Cal. first time I'd been since Ken was gone. It wasn't easy, but I had a lovely time as I always do when I go to see them. Elaine, myself & Soie.



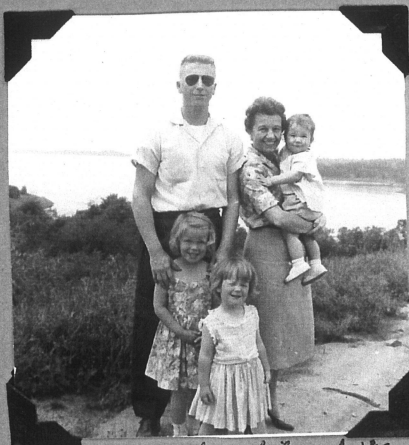
Denore, Soie, Elaine Kay and Lib. Taken in their living room. Surely good of them all.

Sherrie taken in the spring of 1960. Looks like a real good soldier doesn't he. Grandma thinks so.





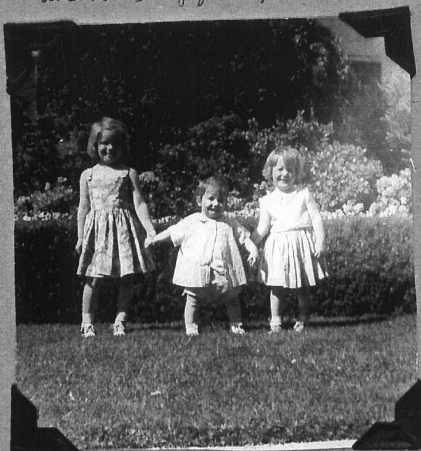
In July 1960 I visited them in Sacramento Cal. Sheryl was transferred there from Va. Sherry was 5 - Forested 3 and Lisa 16 mo. they are sweet little kids. And how I enjoyed my visit.



Daddy, grandma B & the girls. Taken that same summer.



Mama and Daddy and girls. I think these pictures were taken on their vacation.



3 cute little misses I'd like to give them some kisses. One & only they are to far away, maybe some day.



Little Lisa, I wonder what she's planning to do. no telling.



Then on the 16th of Oct. 1960 the old stock left another girl. They named her Eleanna Lynn. I imagine she's as cute by now as the rest of them. She was just a few days old. She's got a good start. huh.



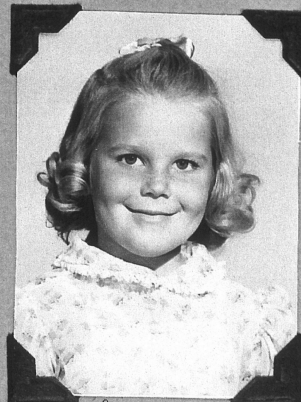
Soie, to a young lady has grown, and a nice one, she looks like her mother here. Taken in 1960 sometime.



This one also, in 1960. Who says she isn't cute. not her grandmother.



my Elaine girl. Taken spring of 1961 just a few months before she was 13. A teenager, but a nice one. One.



Sweet little Sherril Taken in 1961. Her first year in school.

Here she is again. Taken during her school year of 62-63. Sent to me Christmas of 1962. I think its cute don't you? Elaine



This is Sherril when 9 years old



This is Sherril when 7 years old



Sherril



Forella



Lisa



Eleanna

Did you ever see 4 little misses, cuter than these. If you did, tell me will you please, for I doubt it. Taken in 1961.



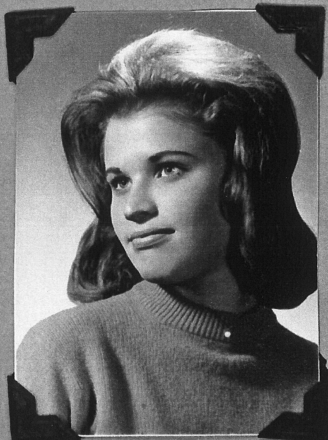
Sib, taken in 1961. How I love pictures



This is Anna Sib and Lenore taken at Anna's place, just what you I wouldn't know. Colored pictures make them so beautiful. I love them



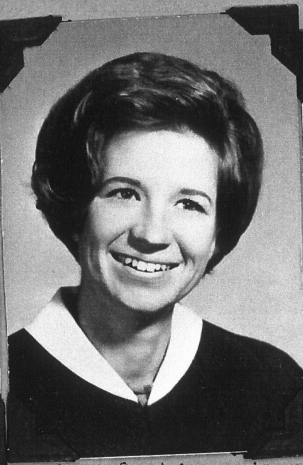
This is Lois, taken in 1962 on her way to the B.Y.U. waiting to get on the train. Surely is good of her.



My Elaine girl. The only Elaine Kay I ever had and every time I look at this makes me think of Ken her dad. Looks more like him every day. No wonder you're good looking.



Elaine taken in Sept 1963, as a nurse. She is at Utah Valley Hospital in Provo. nice little nurse.



This is Lois taken in 1963 while attending B.Y.U. She graduated this spring 1969. More power to you dear.



Sib & Fred taken in 1967. Thanks Fred for being so good to Sib & Ken's girls. We all thank a lot of you.



Therrie, Foretta, Lisa, & Leanna and their dog. Taken Apr. 1969. Thanks girls for being my little friends when I come to see you. I love you all.



This is Ken & Carol & then 4 lovely daughters, Leanna, Sherrie, Yvonne & Lisa. Growing to be quite the young ladies. Taken 1969. Just keep smiling & the world will smile with you.



Elaine & John, taken the day they were married 6-2-69. They were married in the Salt Lake temple. Hope you are always as happy as you look here.

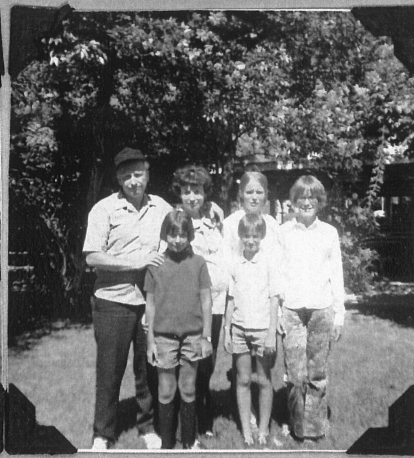
Sorry, but my eyes are so bad I only be able to file picture, write the name & the year. But I love you all just the same, 1970.



Elaine + John married 6th
June 1969.



Elaine, John & baby taken at
Kendrick Robinson Reunion July
25, 1970 at Lagoon Club.



Ken, Carol & family taken
at same Reunion.



Sherr, Foresta,
Lisa + Deanna
sent to me on
my 83rd birthday
6-1971.

Sweet little Jennifer
Ann. 3½ months
Born Sept, 1970 →



Lois taken when she
graduated from B.Y.U.
in 1969.



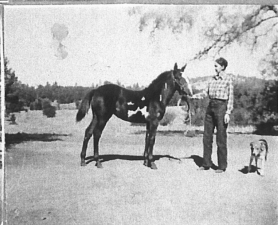
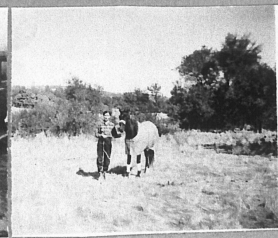
Kelly Rae Bergson 6 months
Elaine + John's baby -



This is earliest picture I have of Ed. have no idea what year it was taken.



Lois taken at the same time. I think they were taken while they were living in Nev.



They had a ranch in Nev. This is Lois and her horse & dog, on the ranch.



Ed & Lois again. Taken later than the ones above but I don't know when. I do not know. All I know is them, and good of them. Guess that's all that matters.



This group of 5 pictures was taken on a fishing boat as you can see, they don't look like they are worried about, if they were out in the ocean, so why should it worry me. But it did.



Elmer, my brother's boy was with them this is Lois & him.



Joan O'Neal

This is Joan & Preston, Lois's daughter and son by her first husband Harold O'Neal. Taken when they graduated from High School. Joan in 1948 and Preston in 1950 at Pocatello Idaho.



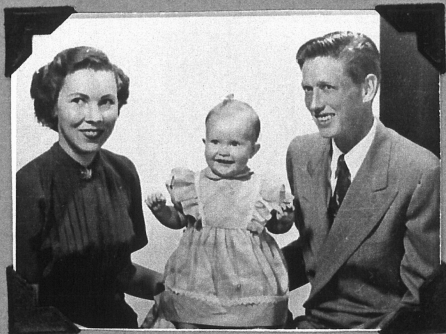
Preston Kendrick O'Neal



Then in 1951 or 52 I'm not sure Preston enlisted and went into service. This is taken, where I couldn't say but I was glad to have it.



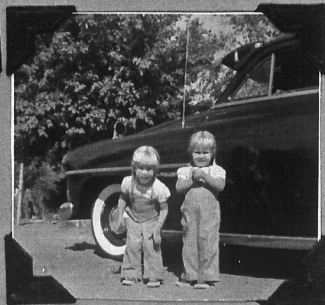
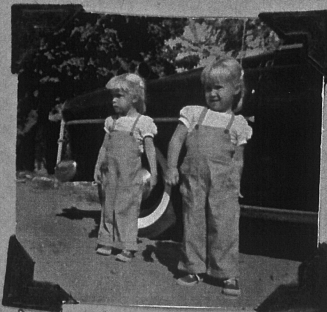
These two are also Preston and his buddies.



In the fall of 1949 Joan married Virgil Cutler, little Sue Slele was born Dec. 1950, this was taken spring of 1951 just the cut.



In the summer of 1953 Joan came to visit me, I was so happy to have her, Slele was also here, these pictures were taken then, Slele's first little son Russell with Sue Slele.



In the spring of 1954 Joan had a pair of twins Blanda & Gloria, here they are about 2 1/2 years old.



This is Sue Slele taken the same time in 1956



This is Joan & girls to and so, she was visiting them taken summer of 1956 also.

Virgil and Joan were divorced some time after twins were born. Joan re-married.



This is little Janet by her second husband Clare Allen.



Taken sitting on top of a car painting as her grandpa.



This is Preston and his wife Shirley. He is still in the Air Force, they are at present in Sacramento Cal. This is the year 1961.



The old stork left little Ann at Preston & Shuleys house in the fall of 1961. They now live at Ray Rd. Little Ann is 2 yrs. old in these pictures. She loves her horse.



Then in May of 1963 another little girl was left to them they named her Maurine. They look peaceful & happy.



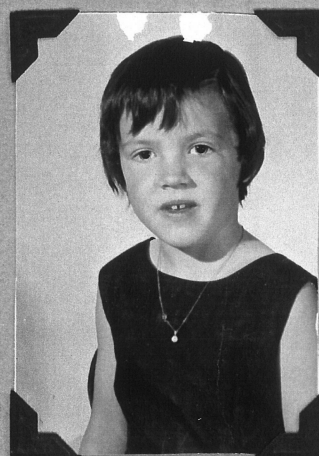
This was taken at their new home in Ray while I was visiting them. Little Maurine was 5 mos. old & little Ann 2 yrs.



Anne and Maurine looks like they are having a birthday party. Or is it a cake? No matter what it is they seem to be content and happy.



This is Anne and her little new brother. She is 3 yrs. old and he is one month old. No happier days than childhood days.



Here is Anne again getting to be quite a little lady. This was taken in 1966. 5 yrs. old. How time flies.



This Ann, Maurine, Mark and Mary Kate. A whole little family as you can see, one little son & daughters 3.



Here is Ann again taken in 1968. Growing so fast she'll soon be a young lady.

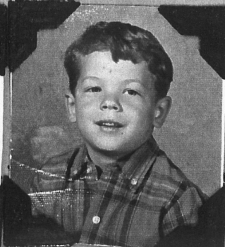
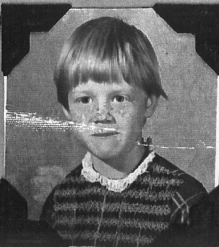
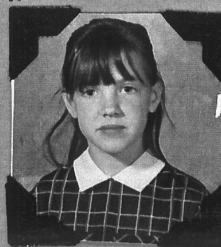


This was also taken in 1968. of Maurine. School pictures. School days are fun days to large & small.



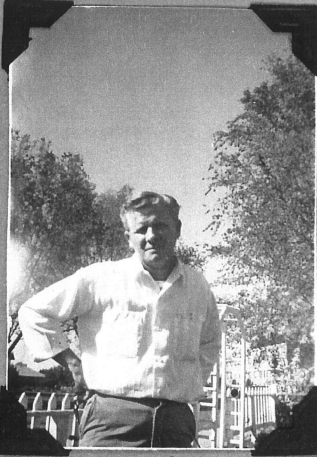
Mark & Kate. Aren't they cute. Grandma thanks so. Taken 1968 or 69.

Ann, Maurine & Mark. at the right. Taken in 1969. Growing so fast.



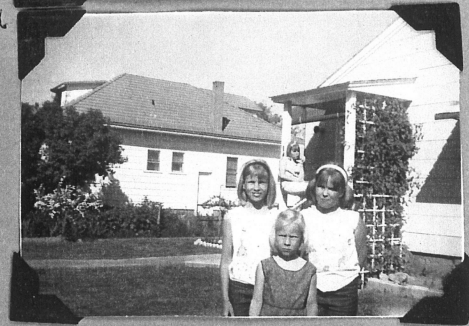


Joan & Clair Allen her 2nd husband



Clair, Joan's husband

In 1965 I think Gloria + Blend came up to stay a day or two, they went fishing with us. Clair + Joan came + got them, Janet came also. Two of Clair and the other 3 pictures were taken in our front yard Joan took them.



Janet, taken here at our house but I don't remember the year.



This Sue Lile, Brenda + Gloria. Just when they were taken I'm not sure, nice looking misses huh.



This is little Janet, taken a year later I think. She and her smile, keeps smiling dear



This is Sore & Jack, just when this was taken I wouldn't say, but what's the difference, they look the same to-day.



Little Teri Kae, 14 months old, with her eyes all aflow & her smile so gay.



Janet again 9 yrs old: my how time flies, just keep smiling dear, no matter how old you are.

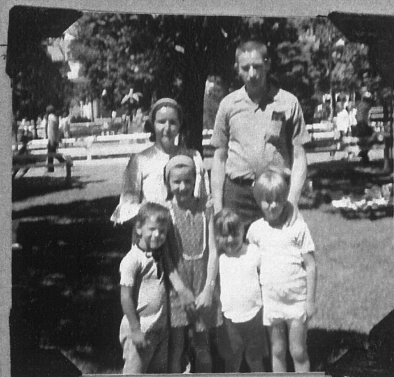


Janet taken in 1968. Still the same sweet smile.



Little Janet taken 1969-70

Sorry dear ones all, my eyes are so bad I will not be able to write only names + the years when taken, if I know the year. But I love you all just the same.



Love, Preston, Joan & families taken at Kendrick Robinson Reunion July 25, 197 at Lagoon Utah.



Mark - age 6 yr. 1971



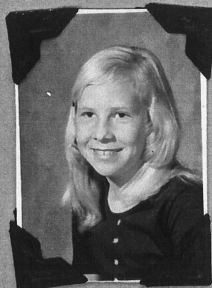
Maureen, age 7 yr. 1971



Anne, age 9 - 1971



Kate 4 1/2 yrs. - 1971
Kendrick - 8 mo - 1971



Janet - 12 yr. 1971



Janet - 13 years
1972



Janet Lorie Allen 12 1/2 yr
Glenda Joan Cutler 17 yrs
Rebecca Allen 2 1/2 yrs
Derry Rae Allen 5 1/2 yrs
1971 -



Derry - 1972



Mothers day of 1943, my 3 boys
Surrell, John & Don
were all in the
service; it just
happened they all
wired me flowers.
This picture was
taken Mothers day
in the ^{back} of my home
at 242 So. 13th.
Ellafair and my-
self.



DeLores 10, Jackie 7 & John 3 yrs old.
Happy and free & children should be.



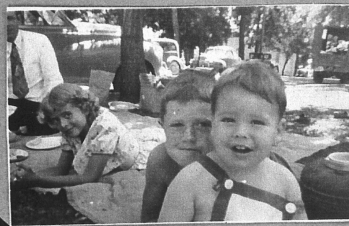
This is Lester, Jackie, DeLores
Johnny & Ray. Taken at Rays
and Ellafair's home at Nampa.
It was taken about 1946 I think.



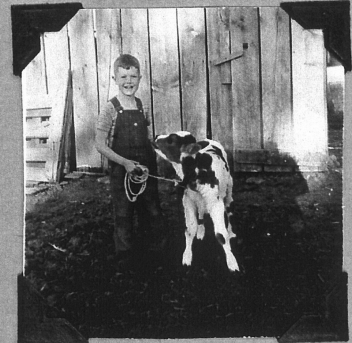
This is my Robby boy
when he was about 6 1/2
months old. Isn't he cute.



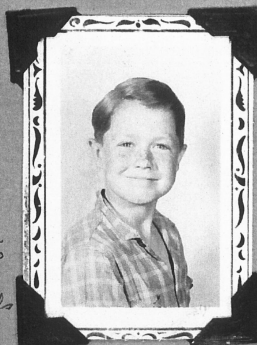
Johnny & Soie, Ken & Leo's cute
little girl. Taken at my place in
June 1947.
My how they grow as the years
pass.



Johnny when they lived out on the ~~the~~ farm
Safe from all harm, playing in the barn with his cute little calf
This is also at Nampa.



A boy
and a
gun &
what a
lot of
fun.
Scaring
the birds
away
Poor birds



Who says
he wasn't
cute, not
his grand-
ma.
These 3
were all
taken when
he was
9 or 10 years
old.
Age doesn't
matter to
me.



This is Jackie when she was about 12 or 13 years old. Doesn't matter to me how old she was, so long as I have the picture.



Johnny Delores 9 yrs. old, abt. 16
Jackie abt. 13
How time flies & how fast they grow.



Jackie, about 14 or 15, I don't know.



Delores 17 years old.



Taken about the same time.



Then prince charming came along. They were married in Oct. 1951 at the Idaho Falls temple. It made us very happy.

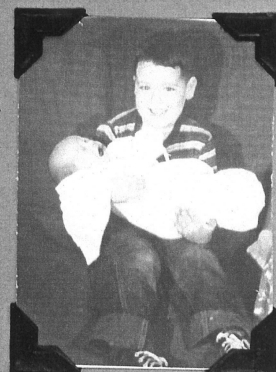


Jackie. Sweet 16 and never been kissed. I was just making a guess no doubt I missed.



Then on the 6 of Mar. 1953, the old stark left little Russell at Delores & Lee's house. Proud grandma and grandpa Foster.

Bobby boy. 6 yrs. old. The only picture I have of him since he was a baby, but that doesn't keep him from being proud uncle Bob. It was a great day.



This is the 4 generations Ray the grandfather, Delores the mother, Ray's mother the grandmother and baby Russell. Aint pictures wonderful.



Then in the fall of 1954 Jackie went to the B.Y.U. at Provo Utah. This was taken while there with 2 of her friends. Poor girls, all dressed up and no place to go.



I am not sure but I think this was taken the year she was at B. H. U. Getting real grown up.



Then in Aug. 1954. Little Cameron came to be a pal to little Russell. This was taken before he could sit alone. And they cute. His at grandmother thinks so.

A little more serious with taken that same year some time. What you thinking about Jackie.



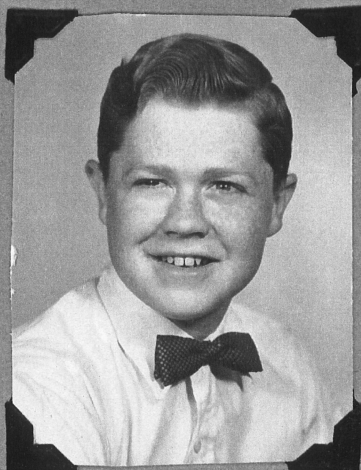
Ray & Ella Fair. Taken on their 25th wedding anniversary. Sept. 19 55. Looks like they might make another 25 years. I hope.



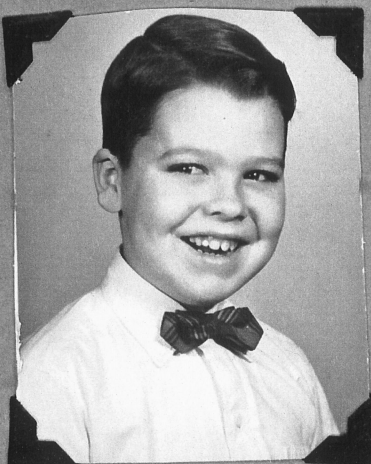
Strange how many friends Charming's there are in the world. But she met them. They were married in May 1955 at the G. da. Falls Temple. Another happy day for us all.



Summer of 55 or 56. Off on a little trip. They look happy & free as a family should be. John, Ella Fair Ray & Bob.



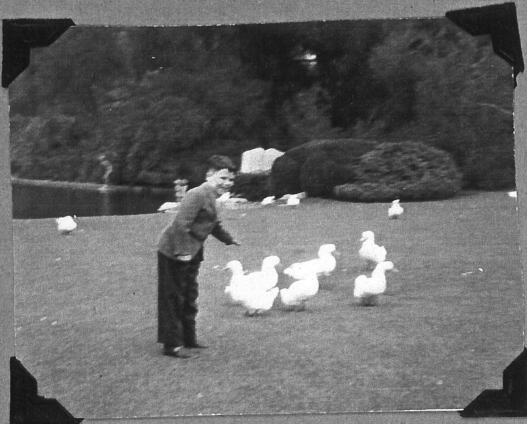
The days weeks months and years pass, and we all older grow, even John. This was taken when he was in his 17th year.



Well here's my Bobby boy again With his laughing eyes and his million dollar grin. This was when he was 9 years old.



On the 22nd of April 1956 the old stork left Russell & Cameron a little sweet sister. They called her Jo Ann. The happy 3 sweet as can be.



The above pictures were taken in June 1957 when Ella Fair John & Bob went to Cal. When there were taken they were visiting Ann & Walt & Lenore. They all look as though they were enjoying themselves. They also spent some time with Ken & his 4 girls.



This is, as you can see the Foster family taken in 1957 also. Happy looking bunch - uh.

Olly and Jackie had been married 2 years. Imagine their joy when on a beautiful July day the old store left them a sweet little baby girl. They named her Sonnetta. This was taken when she was 5 or 6 mos. old. I think I sent her a doll.



This was taken while on his mission in 1959 he returned home June 1960, is now at Rick's college. Sorta handsome. So says grandma. By the way it's John.



DeeLoree & Lee and their families
On the 8 of July, 1959 the Lord took
left them another little girl, they
named her Elizabeth call her Bethie
2 girls & 2 boys & what joys.



This is grandma me and 4 of my
my 9 grandchildren, in as proud
as a grandma can be.



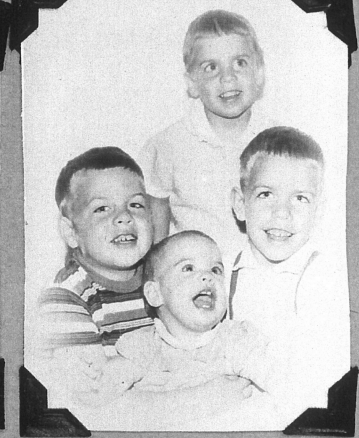
Well here we are, mother, daughter
granddaughter & granddaughter.



On 29 May 1959 Oylee and Jackie had a
little son left at their home they named him
Larry, Grandma, & grandma & Anna +
little Larry & Pamette. How precious babies
are.



This was taken at the K.B. Kendrick At Camp
union in July 1960 at Anaheim Cal. All of
on the right and these 9 girls are all 1st cousins
what a good time they had. They all look happy
as can be.



Cameron, Beth, Russell and
Joann. & my Ome how they are
growing, you can plainly see.
Taken in 1960 & 61.



This was taken in spring
of 1961, while I was visiting
them at Tampa.



Larry & Pamette with their
2 little pets, their doggies.



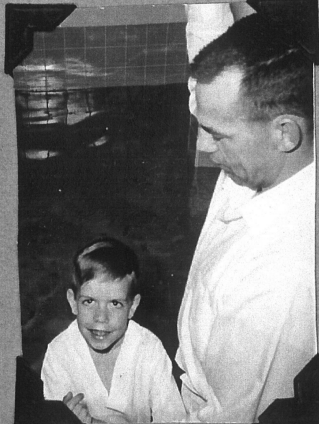
Just as cute as they make
em. So says & grandma.



You can't keep them from growing
no matter if you try.
If they didn't grow, you'd take them
to the doc.
To see the reason why.



Russell & Cameron school pictures of
fall of 1961. Russ was 8 1/2 yrs. and
Ann 7. Handsome little guys. etc.



Russ being baptized by his
daddy, Sunday little boy, and a
special daddy. Just as it should be.



Little Pamette, Larry & baby Lori Ann
all three growing as fast as they can.
Taken in 1962.

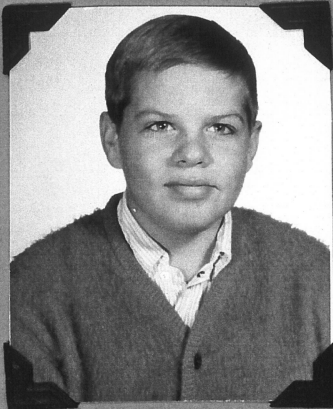
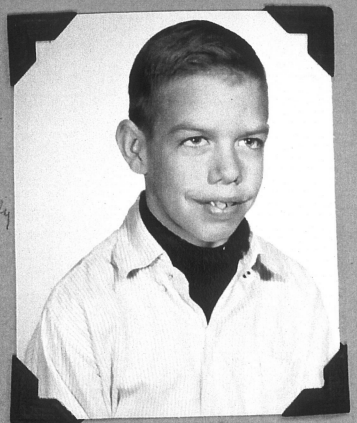
(over)



Before & after their little family
Boys 2, my girls 3
Grandma thinks they're all as cute as can be.
Believe it or not.



The group as you
can see, is the fam-
ily of before & after.
taken about 2 years
ago I think. The
boy standing at the
back is a cousin of
theirs but not with
them anymore.
Nice looking family.
This is Russ at
the right, he one
of his school
pictures.
I love pictures
He soon be a
teenager.



This is Cam taken
the same year as the one of
Russ I think. My how fast
they grow



John
To little misses their faces all aglow
all dressed up, no doubt some
place to go.



Elizabeth



Janette, Larry, & Lori Ann.
Jackies children.
yes, noses are red, voices are higher
but to me they are no sweeter
than you



Well here they are again as you can see, only there
are 4 faces instead of 3. & yes its little bee, cute as he
can be, the whole family.



This is Bob, who he
graduated 1965.



Now he's on a mission.
He went to Kexley one yr.
left last June for his mission
How time flies



Janette is 10 yrs old & one
of my how-time does fly.
First thing we know a
teenager shall be just
wait & see.



Larry 8 yrs old.
Smile smile all
the while, before
you'll be, try it and
see.



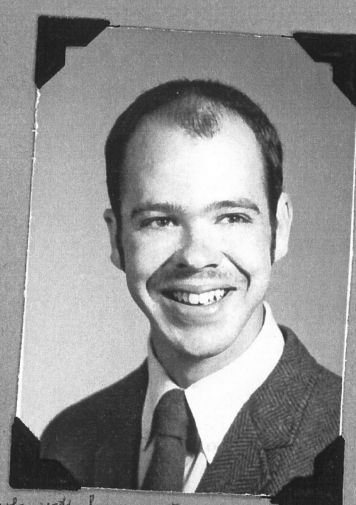
Little Lori Ann 5 yrs old
Can't believe it, but it
must be true, that's what
the books say, and I know
it's you.



This was
taken in Feb.
1966 as we
were leaving the
2da. Fall temple
In June 1966
Bob left for his
mission. He re-
turned in June of
this yr. 1968.
Felled an honor-
able ~~mission~~ mission
at present he is
at the B. Y. U.



Ellafair, taken in her Centennial Ball dress. Put on my the M.I.H. in all the Stakes. She had charge of the singing, in the Nampa Stakes. I think she looks swell, of course, I'm her mother.



Bob, with his mustache + sideburns. But you are still handsome + I love you my boy. at B.Y.U. 1969 - 1970



Bob in uniform taken in 1970 in the fall.



John Karen, little Stacy, taken fall 1970

These are the fine girls of Jackie and Francis. Kathy, Leselia, Lenette, Pam + Lorrann. Taken in summer of 1970 while Francis' girls were visiting them.



This is Francis and Jackie taken in the summer of 1970. Hope they'll always be as happy as they are now.



Lenette 13 yrs old summer 1970



Lorann, 13 years 1970 stays during school.



Lorrann 8 yrs old summer 1970.



Francis & Jackie taken in June 1967. Year they were married. After I got to see & know you Francis.



John + Karen married in Aug. in 1967 Salt Lake temple. Moved to Iowa.



Ray and John taken at their reception in Bountiful.



This is Elaine. Taken at the reception. And pictures were awful.



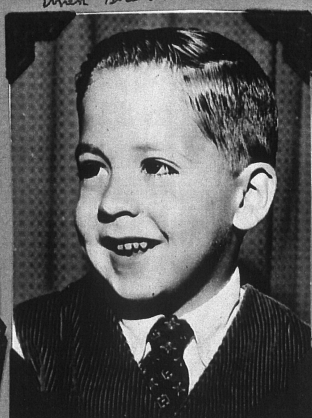
Then on Oct. 8, 1968 our Heaven-ly Father sent them a sweet little girl, to gladden their home & hearts. They named her Rochelle. Taken when she was 3 mos. old.



In Apr. 1969, they came Salt Lake for Apr. conference. These pictures were taken at Bountiful. Of course grandpa & Grandma Foster had to go see her also uncle Bob.



I'm proud & happy grandma. I don't blame her. But Rochelle's little spirit was so sweet for this wicked world. On 17 May 1969 our Heavenly Father called her back to Him. But if they live worthy, some day they can see & love her as their own.



He's not among the year but it is Larry boy. Jackie son



Bellevue & Lee & their lovely family. Their jewels, taken in 1968. You they will always be in this life and through eternity. If you are less worthy.

Sorry dear ones my eyes are so bad I will not be able to write only the name and the year if I know it. But I love you all just the same.



Fanette 1969-1970



Larry 1969-70

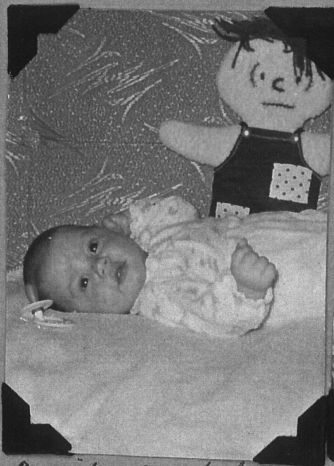


Little Lori Ann 1969-70



Jackie & Francis when they were married he had 5 & she had 4. Each summer his comes for a few weeks. This was taken summer of 1969.

Feb. 1970



David - sweet little
guy - age 2 mos.



Little David 22 mos.
Cute as they make them
Jo Ann 1 1/2 years old.
How she loves to dance!



John, age 2 years -
Cute little
guy.



John, age 5
Keep smiling and show
those dimples -



My sweet little Sharlene!
Come on, + give me a
hug. age 8.



Dear Elizabeth, have
fun when you go to
Mantel, but stay as
sweet as you are now. age 11.

showed many pictures of Burrell, what I have is filed with others, as he never married until Dec. 1959. Two good pictures of him while in service will be found on page 35.

67



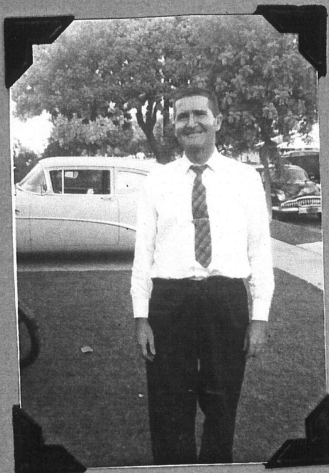
Anna, Dorine, Lenore, Burrell and Ken in the back. This was taken at Ken's, just when I don't know, sometime when Dorine was visiting them.



Lenore, Anna, Burrell + Affron. Taken at Anna's place while Lenore + Affron were in Cal.



In 1957 or 58 Burrell + this girl friend of his I don't remember her name, won first prize, as the best waltzers. There were about 800 couples dancing. He loves to dance & he's a good dancer.



These 2 pictures were taken in Cal. summer of 1959 when Arch + Glenn & family were visiting in Cal. Aren't they cute, I think so. This is Susan with him. Burrell loves his nieces and nephews. He likes children.



Then in the fall of 1959 Burrell decided if he was ever going to marry he'd better be doing it. So in Dec. 1959 he met and married Phyllis Slavin. I was happy for him, I hope they will always be happy.



These pictures and the two be. Low were all taken since they were married. Some day maybe we have some more. I hope.



Pictures of Forin taken after he & Slot were married in Nov. 1941. Also there are a few of him taken while in the service on pages 35-36.



This is Forin and Slot taken in the spring of 1941, before they were married. That fall, Forin was in school at Chicago and met her there.



This was taken in Chicago I know, just before or just after they were married in not sure.



Taken on their wedding day 20 of Nov. 1941. Slot & I went to Chicago for the wedding. Slot was best man.



Then in the following spring they came to Pocatello. Forin was expecting a call to go into service. He had enlisted. They stayed with me at my home. These 2 pictures were taken on my front porch. I was so happy to have them with me.



Then in Feb. or Nov. He got his call. He was sent to Cal. Slot & I couldn't go, they were expecting a visit from the old. slots in Jan. so she stayed in Pocatello. By now she had an apartment close by. Slot was a brave wife. 21 of Jan. a son came to live with them. These pictures are from a family album and Ann. He was stationed not to far from them.



When baby Forin was 5 weeks old Slot left for Cal. to be as near Forin as she could. She lived with Ann & Walt for some time. Thanks folks for being as good to them & mine as I am. This was taken a few days before she left.



Well they look happy. Why should it be. A few months to a young couple. Seems like an eternity. It made me happy too.



and here's the sweet baby say. O what a joy. With his daddy's cap on. Rather young but cute as can be.



Here's his daddy proud as can be. Holding his son wrapped so warm. Sleep baby sleep, daddy's mama will shield you from harm.



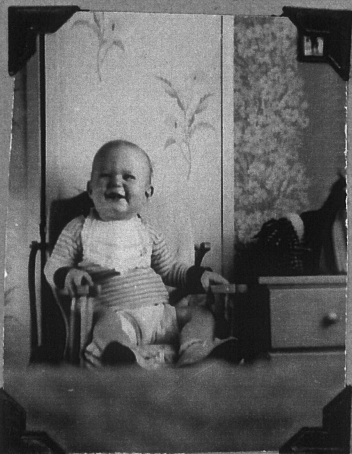
These pictures were taken shortly after we got to Cal. Baby Lorin on the right of mama and daddy so happy & proud, Ken & Bill's little miss with baby Lorin, just 2 weeks difference in their age, formerly Lois. Cute as they make em, so say grandma. So cute grandma would like to shake em. and I did.



Baby Lorin again, just how old I'm not sure perhaps 5 or 6 mos. it was taken in Cal. I know.



When baby Lorin was 9 mo. old Lorin had a short furlough they came home & went to the temple, first time. These were taken in my front yard, aren't they cute, the one above is really sweet of them both. There is no love like the love of a mother for her baby.



It wasn't long after they home, Lorin was assigned to overseas duty. We got her an apartment near her folks at Evanston near Chicago. These pictures were taken while Lorin was gone, you can just see the mischief in his face, he wasn't crying because daddy was gone.



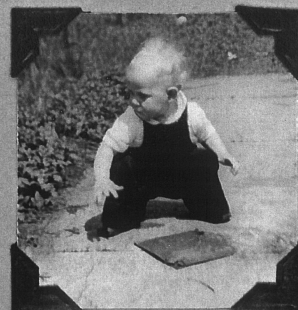
Oh! Oh - what do you know. He seems perfectly content.



Proud mama teaching him to walk. From the looks of him it must have been summer.

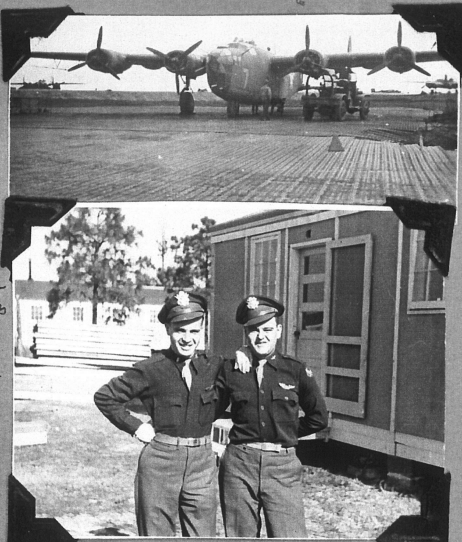


Days weeks and months pass, and as they grow so fast, the whole time his daddy when he comes back, I wonder if he'd know him. I'm afraid not.





Forin was sent to Italy in the spring of 1944, they were required to make 50 missions over enemy territory. After completing his assignment he was sent to the states. He arrived about the 1st of Aug. A happy day. After visiting with his family a photo folks a few weeks he came to see me, abt. the last of Aug. These pictures were taken in Italy. Left one Forin sitting at extreme left. One on the right is Forin & one of his buddies, they went all through training together. The picture at the top is a pretty one, the kind he used. A B-29 I believe I am not sure.



Senore was still with me, & how we enjoyed their short visit. Forin was sent to Santa Monica Cal. for his rest. Alot and stayed Ann's & Forin came on week ends. This picture is Senore & baby Forin. How we hated to say them go, another happy hello and a reluctant good bye.



I'm not sure if these were taken before they left Chicago or after they got to Cal. no matter just as I have them. I can't be a little little bit.



Well Forin an Lois again. They had their pictures and before that a lot has happened since then. But it doesn't worry them.

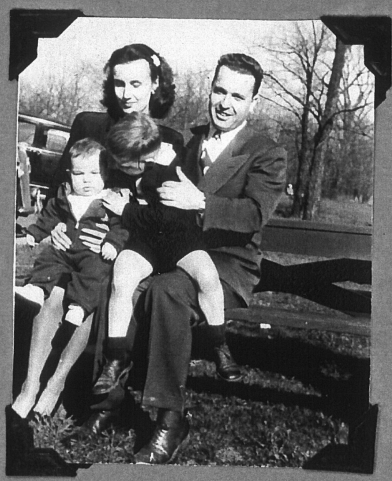


After Forin's rest period he was sent to Nebraska & Ill. for a 6 mo. school. Then he was sent to Cairo Egypt for a 2 year assignment. But to their joy was ended Aug. 1945 and he was released to come home. He got work in Chicago, Alot was there near her folks while he was gone. I was happy he was home with his wife & baby. He wrote he couldn't come home then, I was disappointed but I understood. We can't always do the things we'd like to.



This group of 4 pictures were taken while in Cal. They all look happy enough now. This is Ann with Forin & Alot.

Then in Aug. 1946 the old stock left them another little son, Kenyon Douglas they called him Kenny. I can't be cute, also my baby Forin, quite a little man by now.



These pictures were taken while they still lived in Chicago. Then June 1947, they came home to see me. was happy. That fall they moved to Pocatello. Forin got a job, they built them a new home. In May 1950 the old stroke left them a sweet little girl, they called her Barry Kay. I have no pictures of her when she was real young. A few months later Forin decided to go back into the Air Force. He was soon sent to Korea, and that moved back to Chicago.



This was taken just before he left to go to Korea.



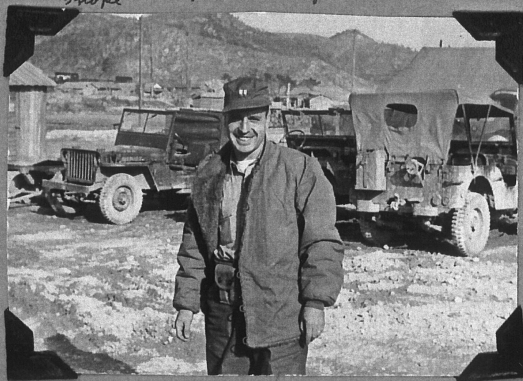
Days weeks & months pass, and they all grow like little weeds. This is little Barry Kay, taken while her daddy was gone. Cute little miss sweet enough to kiss. Went to far away for me to do it



My Barry Kay always will be there



These 3 pictures were also taken in Chicago while their daddy was gone. aren't they cute. Grandma thinks so.



These were taken in Korea. A pretty rugged place so he wrote me.





These were also taken while on his assignment to Korea.
 You wouldn't think it was the same guy. To me his mother, I like the one of him on the left who best, looks more like him to me. Hope he doesn't mind. Mothers are queer. He was gone 1 1/2 yrs. before he came back to his family.



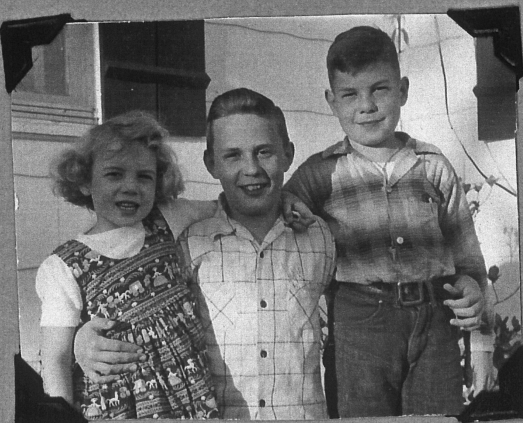
When he came from Korea he was sent to Tokyo & Kam. while there he sent for me to come see them. I was happy I hadn't seen them for 2 yrs. Then in 1954 they came to see me.



In the fall of 1954 they sent him to Bilhopi Miss. These pictures were taken there. Looks like they've been to a carnival or something, perhaps right seeing. Forin & my Kenny boy sitting in front. Look at Kenny's & Forin's hats, aren't they cute. Ann was visiting them, she sat, Bonnie K. & Forin's, just behind Forin & Kenny.



These I think were also taken here, by the trees. I'm not sure.



In 1956 Forin was sent to St Johns near Newfoundland, these were taken before they left Miss. or soon after the got there. So good of all 3.



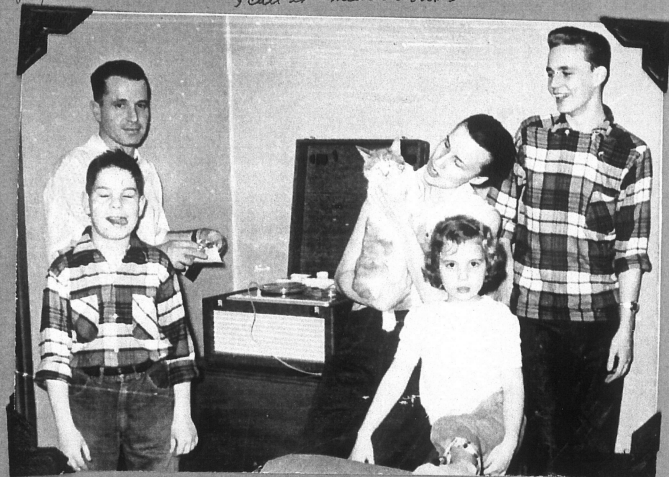
There's my Kenny boy again. What a guy.



Sweet little Bonnie Kay. Every time I look at it I wonder what she's thinking about. I call it "meditation". I think it's beautiful.



Ho Ho, here we go for a ride in the snow Kenny & Bonnie Kay. What fun to ride on the sled on a cold wintery day.



And as you see the whole family the little cat included. What you trying to do Kenny.



mustn't leave this out. Dorin, best of Barrie Key, getting a tree for their Christmas tree. This is the end of the pictures I have taken in New Zealand. Pictures are wonderful. Then after 3 years Dorin was sent back to the good old U.S.A. They arrived at our place about the 14 or 15 of Aug. 1959.



We had a family get-together there was 25 of us. This picture was taken in our back yard. Kenny on the right has my big straw fishing hat on. Dorin in center, their cousin who was with them visiting.



This is Dorin Jr. taken about that same summer. Was 3 happy, hadn't seen them for 5 years. Pictures taken at that time, are on page 46 of this book.



Dorin was then assigned to Bedford Va. This was taken the winter of 1960. Our family has increased. 2 little cats & a puppy, I believe. Good of them.



Just can't remember when this was taken but it was too cute to leave out.



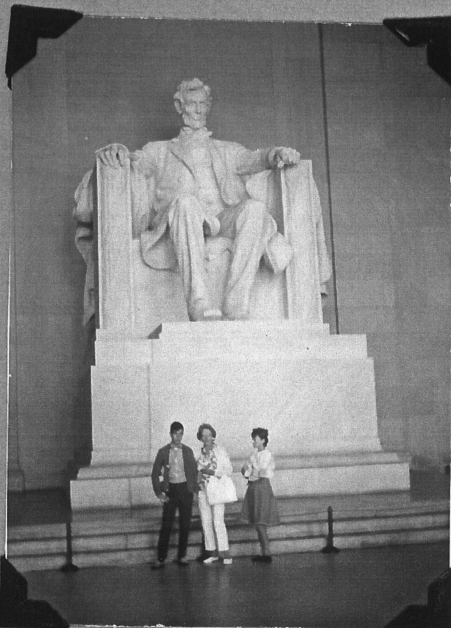
This was taken in Sept. 1964. Perhaps after they got to Argentina.



This is 1965. Each year they older now. Well don't we all.



In Sept. 1963, Ann visited Dorin & family, these pictures were taken then. Days weeks months and years pass, first thing you know the boys are as big as their dad. This is Dorin and my Kenny boy, always will be to me & guess I hope you don't mind Kenny.

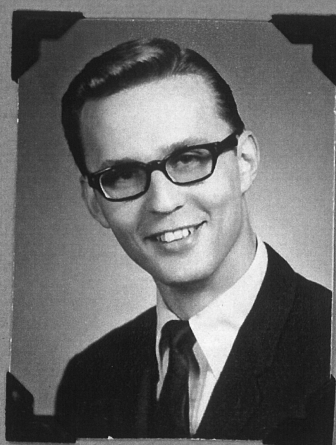


All out night seeing. This is Ann, Kenny & Barrie Key. Pictures are wonderful.



It was the morning after these pictures were taken, that Dorin was transported to Argentina left in June 1964.

Strange but true no matter what time will pass. In filming these lips. 1967, they will be home in Aug. I'll be so happy, and they will be also.



Lorin Jr. and Kenny didn't go to Argentina with the family, they were in college. This was taken after they left.



Then in Jan. 1966 Lorin decided to try his luck at married life. This was taken then. Carol his wife and her parents are with them. I don't know K. film from Argentina for the wedding.



Barrie Kay taken when she graduated from High school in 1968

How time flies. I haven't seen her since before she left for Argentina, but she belongs to me any way.

Sory but my eyes are so bad, from now on I'll only be able write the name + the year. I love you all, 1970



Lorin Jr. + Carol taken Fall 1970



Little 24 yr. old milke and dog. Adopted baby fall of 1970



Lorin and his dog 1970



MIKEY ROBINSON



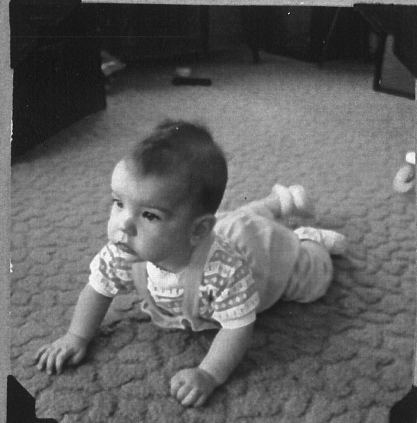
Barrie Kay + Phil Dec. 26. 1970



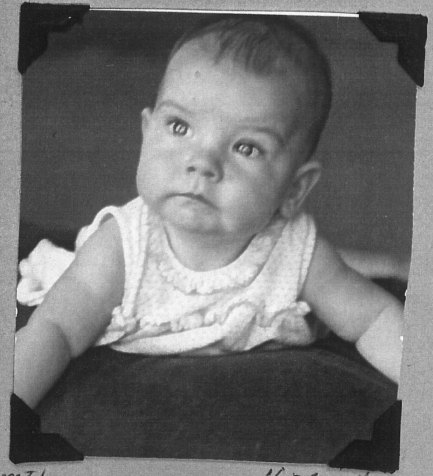
Barrie Kay + Phil



Barrie Kay



Ken + Mary's baby



8 months

4 Months

Pictures of Arch & Glenn's family. They were married 5th May 1943, S. Lake Temple. Continued from page 33, of Glenn.



Taken in Logan, Arch had taken R & J.C. for 2 yrs, planned on going into service in June. At his final exam, was given a medical discharge, had been troubled with asthma.



Then on the 24th of Feb 1944 a sweet little girl was left by the old folks they named her Kathleen. She was doll & how we loved her, at this time they were living in Brigham City Utah.



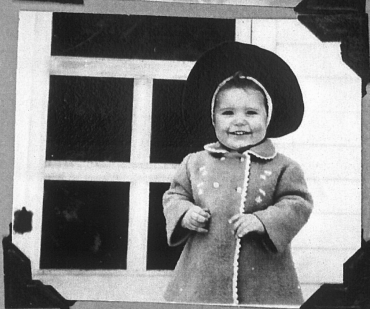
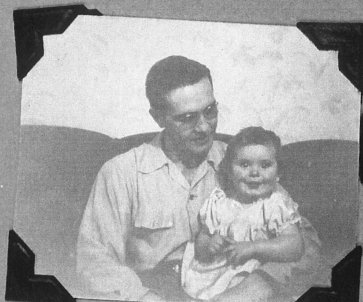
A proud daddy of his sweet little daughter, she was about 2 mos. old.



Strange but true mamma looks like who is proud of her too. A beautiful picture I think. Love you.



Mamma and baby Kathleen, taken at Tremonton Utah, early spring of 1945. Oh the joy of a mother in her baby.



These were also taken the same time. You cute little miss she got many a kiss.



These were taken in the early fall at Centerville Utah. Arch had changed jobs.



Then on the 12 of Nov. 1945 the old store left them another sweet little brown-eyed girl. They named her Susan. This is the first picture I have of her. They were still in Centerville Ut. This was taken the following spring.



These 3 pictures were also taken the following spring.



When these were taken Arch had been transferred to Clinchmont. Now what kind of a face is that. No one but Susan could know, but call it as they make it. So says grandma.



Talk about cute ones, you go a long way to find a cuter one.



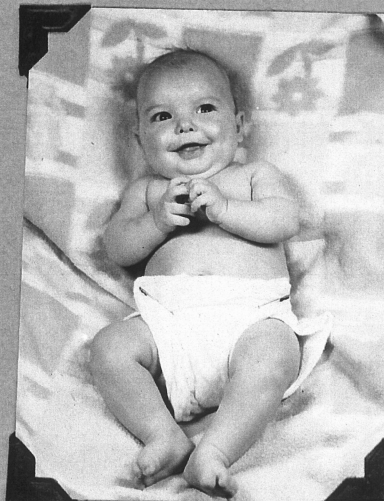
These and the one at the left were all taken in Clinchmont in spring of maybe the fall of 1946, not that it matters.



Glenn & her 2 little daughters Kathy & Susan taken in the spring of 1947 at Glasgow Mont. Arch had been transferred from Clinchmont. O the glory of motherhood.



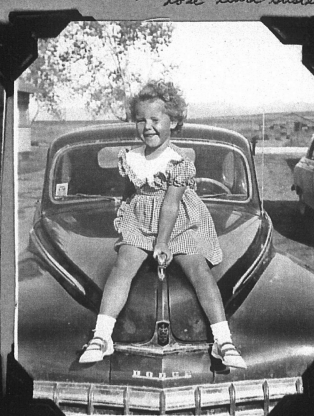
This group of pictures 3 who they are you can easily see. were also taken in Glasgow Mont. Spring of 1947. Hold on Kathy you might lose little Susan.



Well, well in Jan. 1948 to their great joy, the old stock left them a handsome baby boy. Say he cute. Grandma thinks they called him Nathan.



Little Nathan how-time flies and we all grow older. But now he is 1 1/2 years old.



And my little Susan, well, still - ing faces, yes that's you. She's about 4 yrs. old.



And my Kathleen, my little lady now old enough to go to school. Can't believe it's 6 yrs. old.



Yes they are again, all as cute as can be.

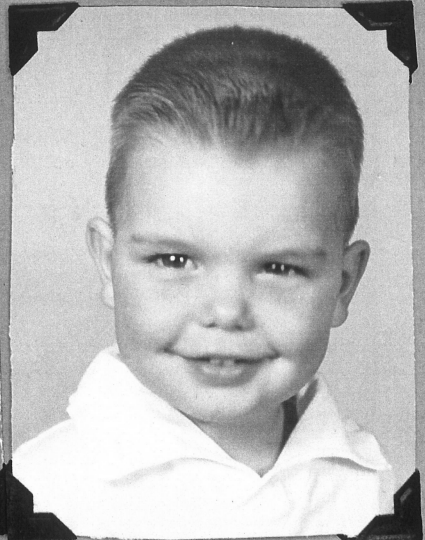
These pictures were taken at Enterprise Utah. Arch was transferred there from Glasgow Mont. Taken in the summer of 1949.



Nathan 2 1/2
Quite a little man with his straw hat on. What boys with little girls and little boys.



Well well who is this? Why of course a cute little miss. Kathleen her first school picture. With her smiling face & her eyes aglow off to school she goes. Taken in 1950.



The above pictures of the family were taken in 1951 either at Enterprise or St George in not sure. The ages of Arch & Glene I'll let you guess, but Kathleen was 7 soon be 8, Susan would be 6 in Nov. & Nathan was 3, & from the looks on their faces, they were a happy family.



Now what do you think of this handsome little guy and a pretty little miss Nathan & Elaine taken in the summer of 1951. Ken & I were visiting with Arch and Glene in St. George Ut.



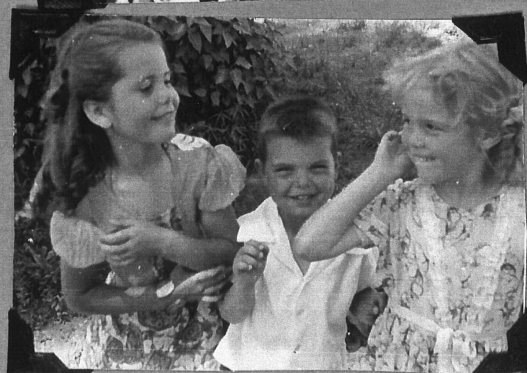
In the spring of 1952, Arch was transferred from St George to Bellefourch La. These 2 pictures were taken in our living room, while visiting with us on their way. How I hated to see them go. Just another glad Belle and a reluctant good-bye.



Here they are the little ranchers 3 with their sombrero hats, they look as happy as can be. And they were.



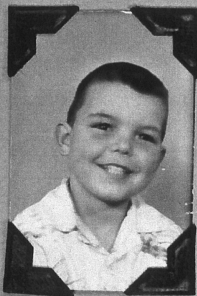
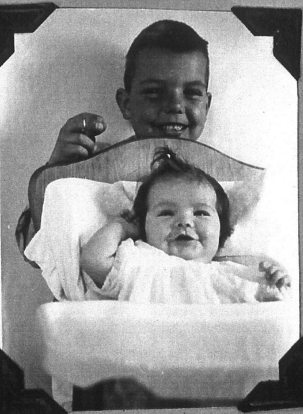
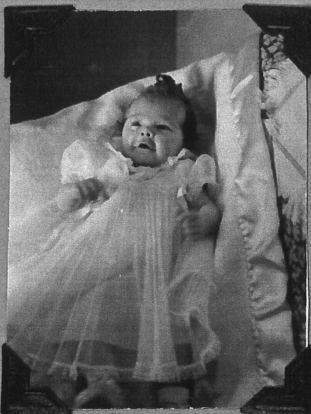
Then on the 6th of Sept. 1952 the old stork left them another handsome little guy they called him Charles. This was taken in Jan. 1953, he was 4 mos. old. Cite Ark.



The pictures on this page were taken during the year 1953 while they were at S.D. most of them was taken at a ranch about 20 mi. from Belle Fourche, it was at Aladdin 11/20, a beautiful place, I spent a week with them in the fall. They all loved it there, & I didn't blame them. It was a haven of peace & rest.



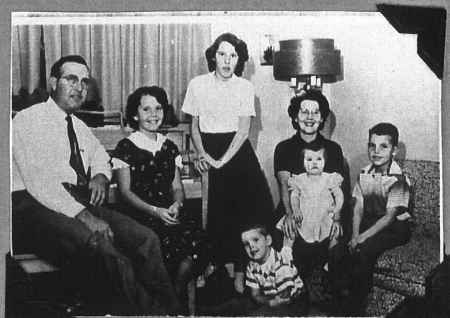
These were taken at Belle Fourche in Sept. 1953, Kathy would be 10 the following Feb. and Susan 8 in Nov.
 These are the latest pictures I have of any of them while in S. H.
 In the summer of 1954, Glenn and children to visit us, first time in 2 yrs. Then around Christmas of that year Arch was transferred to Shelby Idaho needless to say how surprised and happy I was, it has meant so much to me to have them that close, I hope they'll always be there while I am here.
 Days weeks, months and years pass
 O how they change, and they grow so fast.
 But we wouldn't want it any other way.



Oh oh look at this on 1st of Jan. 1956 the old clock left this cute little miss. She was born in Bingham Memorial hospital & was hailed as Bingham Co's. New years baby. Nathan wasn't the only one proud of her. They called her Gleniece.

This is Arch & Glenn & family at the Ma. Falls air-port. Walt & Ann had been to Yellowstone Park & was on their way home. Couldn't say over so they called Glenn to come see them. It was the summer of 1956.

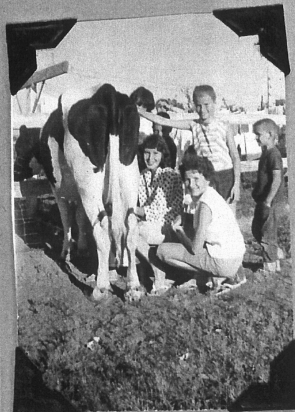
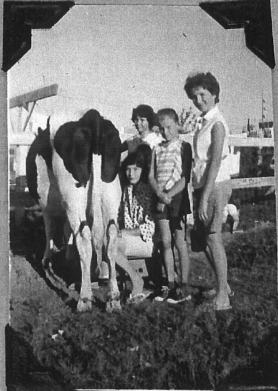
This is Nathan's 1956-57 school picture. Quite the guy, huh.



This was taken in the fall of 1956, in their front room at Shelby.



My little Gleniece, taken in 1957. Still a cute little miss sweet enough to kiss, and I did.



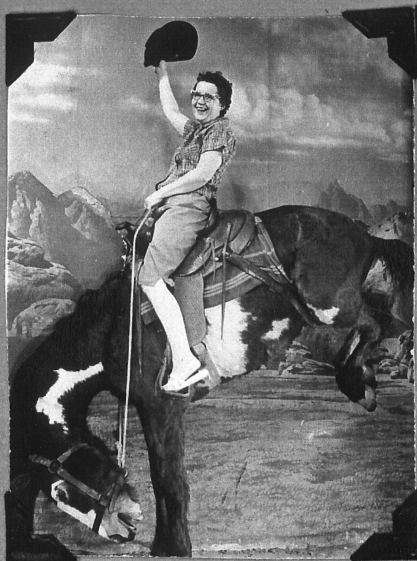
In the summer of 1958, Deb Ford & Clarina came for a mo. O how I enjoyed them. & This was taken at Glenn's the girls are watching Susan milk's old Roscoe, Happy gals.



Gleniece taken in 1959 and her pal, the doggie. She's good natured & the dog must be from what I can see.
 Charles at the right of them.



What a happy bunch I wonder why? I have a bunch. They are eating milk nickles
 Who wouldn't be. Charles Gleniece Glenn & Helen. It was taken in 1959 beneath our front window.
 Glenn & Helen are my little's girls.



In the summer of 1959, Glene Arch & family went to Cal. This is Ann & Senora with them. They visited Leoney Ford & went to Knox's Berry Farm. The picture at the left is Glene, at the Berry Farm.
Hip Hoorah! Looks like a professional but I doubt it. No doubt she's doing her best, but the way to find out is to give her the real test. Huh!
more power to you. What is girl. They also visited with Lil & the girls.



This is Nathan taken in 1959 his school picture I guess. The years - they go and the first thing you know they are really growing up.



I don't whether we were coming or going all I know it's Leoney and myself in 1959



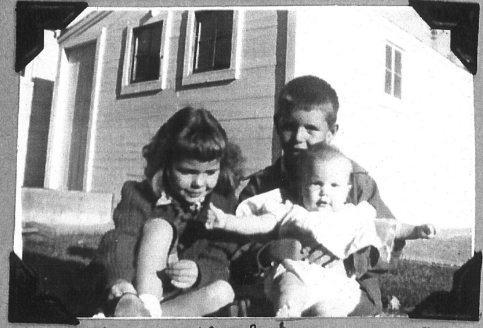
Taken in our backyard 1959.
Leoney Charles and Grandma



Anna came to see us, we went to Leoney's she took this while Charles & Leoney were waiting for her.



Leoney Charles and Susan and baby Lisa she was a welcome little sister and was also loved by all. Even Grandma.



Taken in the later summer of 1960



and soon they learn to walk and - yes to talk. Just how sweet can they get.





Kathy and Susan's school pictures taken in 1960. Oh my as the years go by how they change, well we wouldn't want it any other way, wouldn't want them to look the same every day.



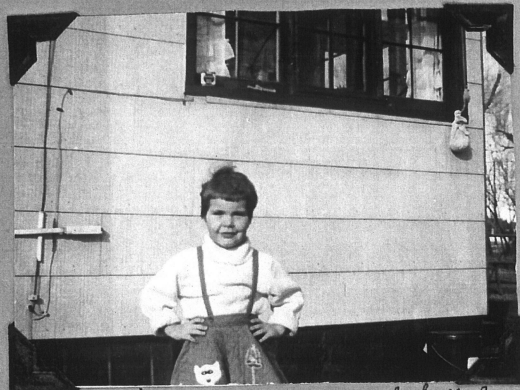
Anna also took this in their front room at Shelley. yes Susan's the name, with her hair in curls, but she can smile just the same. What a girl.



The Richards family taken while visiting in Salt Lake, this was taken while at Donnie Afton's place. Fall of 1960.



Charles's school picture of 1960. Poor guy lost a tooth never mind, who doesn't in their youth.



Glennie taken in our yard, fall of 1960. With her little hands on her hips and a sweet smile on her lips. Such a gal.



Now in the early spring of 1961 the snow was soft and white but the sun was shining bright so myrtle, deane, Glennie and myself went outside to have some fun and we had it.



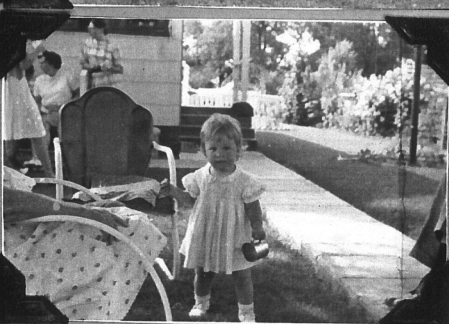
On June 1961, Rita and family (Goes son) came and went through temple for the first time, they stayed with us a week. we were so happy to have them. Arch, Glennie and family came and spent Sunday afternoon with us while they were here. The above picture is Monthera + their baby Lisa, Glennie + Glennie. Cent in our back yard.



Dad Boock, Arch + Glennie taken the same day.



This is little Lisa about one year & a half old. Doesn't she look sweet standing in the sun-shine, in her little bare feet & bare she cubs. Standing there so.



This is 2 years later. Changes well I should say. But growing every day.

This group of pictures were also taken that same day. As you can see the upper left one is of Leniece and me, and Leniece at the right. Lower left Kathy, Christie (Martha's daughter) and Susan. She spent sat. night at Shelly's, they had a good time as they said, and I don't doubt it. See you? Lower right, Rene's little Lisa.



This picture of Kathy was taken during the school year of 1962-63. Her graduation year.



Susan in 1964. I don't want high school any more. To college I go and find me a real classy beau.



This is Nathan, 16 years old. Hope I guessed it right. He was my good little pal.



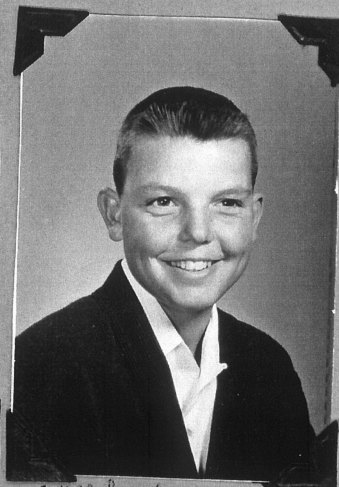
Well here's Charles again. Keep on smiling. It doesn't cost a cent. Other people like to see it and you'll be more content.



Leniece my little pal. Taken in 62-63 on her good old school days. As you can plainly see. She'll soon be growing up.



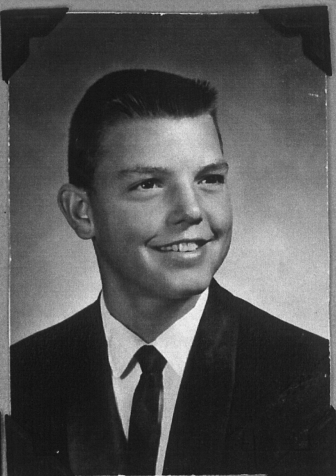
What is sweeter than the roses blooming in the summer time. Why a beautiful mother with 2 sweet daughters in her arms entwined. Rene, Leniece & Lisa.



Well here's my Nathan again. To a handsome young man has grown. Oh no - soon be old enough to leave home.



In Aug. 1964 Kathy decided she didn't want to live alone any more. So she married Dick Benson. Hope they'll always be as happy as they look here.



Yes - another year and as the years go by, you wonder why, but their looks go by you they are older. But still a handsome guy.



Yes Charles is growing up to get he can still smile well that's what we want you to do not bad looking huh



Yes Susan went to college She hadn't been but a few weeks you couldn't have made her leave why - Because she found Steve



This is also Susan. You will be in school - nice to be young and popular. And she was.



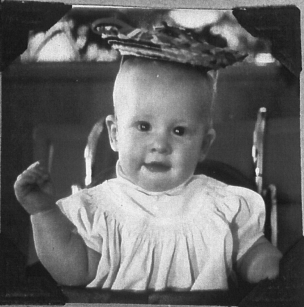
Here's Glenice again. School picture of 1965-66 quite as ever.



This is Doras Timberland. She lived at Aunt's & Uncle's the winter of 1965-66 and went to school. She was a nice little gal.



Now don't they look contented when should they be happy that to college they went they found each other there. And they make a lovely pair. Mtd. 4 & Mar 1966 in the Falls Temple.



Sweet little Stephanie 6 mos. old.



Now see who's here my little Lisa dear. Frolick in her first school year. Some dear smile you'll be happier. If you smile all the while.



Denise my dear from the 1st of you here. A teenager you'll soon be just be sure dear. you always stay as sweet as you are to-day.



Well here's Lisa again a whole year older too. Well dear just keep smiling then it will look like you. 1967-68



Lisa again, same little girl same little smile, smile all the while dear



Glenice, a year later as a year older but still sweet & happy - 1967-68



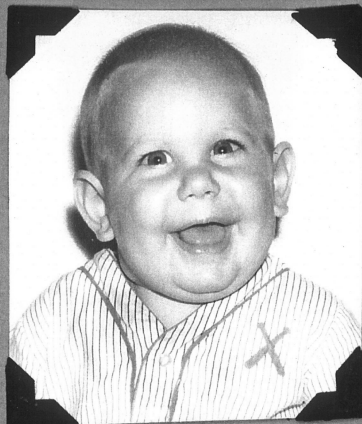
A favored little mother is Kathy to-day. Had sent them a sweet little son to their house to-day. Had bliss him. He's your favor. They named him Bret Richard

and a happy little girl too. 1965-69



Glenice - well well look like a teen - age she's grown to be, and again I'd say, have a good time dear, but be sure to stay as sweet as you are to-day. 1965-69

Thus is Bret



See his laughing eyes and his happy grin. He looks like his mommy was playing with him. I said he cute. Grandma thinks so too. He was 6 mo. old.

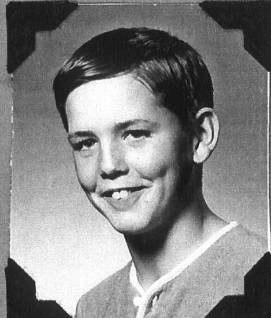


In the spring of 1967, Mr. Nathan left for his mission to Venezuela, & when it was all over he came back safe and whole, June 1968. When we happily and so proud of him. This picture was taken while he was there. Thanks to our Heavenly Father for his safe return.

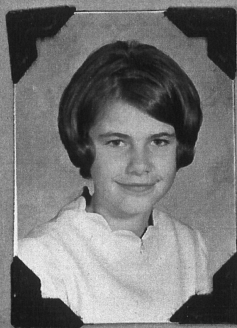


Kathy took as little Bret, Taken in Apr. 1969. He is still a cute little man as you can see, mama & daddy are so proud of him as they can be. I don't blame them. He's their jewel.

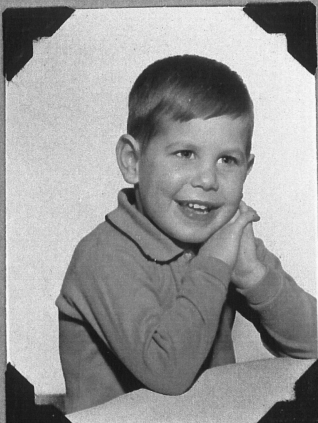
Sorry dear ones, my eyes are so bad I cannot write only the name and year the picture was taken, if I know. But - I love you all just the same Feb. 1970



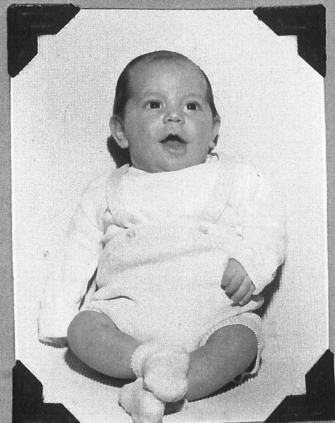
Well Charles, smile away and your dimples show and just what will happen? You ought to know. The girls will all say Ah Ah, I speak for him. 1969



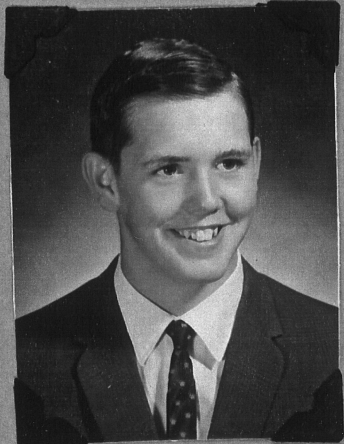
Jennifer. 1969-70
Hi sweetie



Little Brett a regular little man. 3 yrs. old. Keep smiling.



and his little Mrs. Pam when he was 6 mo. old. He's now grown up.



Well its Charles about to graduate. 1970. Keep smiling.



Gene, Arch & families in 1966



Nathan & Maurine married 2 April 1970



Sus on - Steve & family



Kathy, Dick & family

Taken at Kendrick Robinson Family Reunion July 25. 1970 at Lagoon, Utah



Susan's little family
 Shannette 3½ yrs
 David - 9 mo.
 Stephanie 4½ yrs
 Stephen 9 mo.



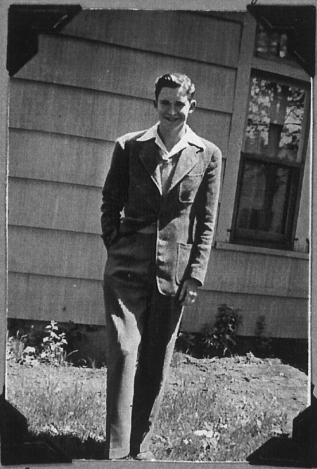
This is Dariece Ilene and her mother. Dariece was the New Years baby of 1956 in Bingham County, Idaho and she received gifts from all the merchants. The announcement was real old & I just sent it down to see if a picture could be taken from it, and this is it. I think it is very good and I wanted it in my book.



Little Chad Nathan Richards 2 weeks old.
 Born April 14, 1971. These pictures taken when he was 2 weeks old. He is my 40th great grand baby.



Ilene and family taken in the summer 1977.



This is Don taken in early spring of 1942 the year he graduated. He was then a still my baby boy.



Then when he got out of school he wanted to go into service, most of the boys were going, I persuaded him to go to Cal. & stay with his Aunt until he got a job where Elmer was working so he did. This was taken there with them.



Then after he did enlist the fall of 1942 he was in 3 years, then in 1946 he went on a mission. This was taken while there at one of their conferences.

These 3 pictures should have been with the ones on page 38 but I missed filing them & did want them in.

What difference does it make as long as they are in.

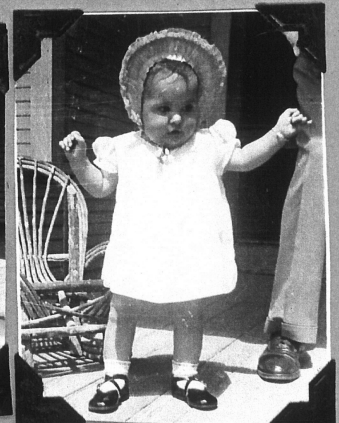
He came home from his mission in Sept. 1948, then on 7 Oct 1948 he was married to Afton.



They were married in the mesa temple, dad took and I went with them. This was where her home was.



Then on 31 July 1949, the old store left them a sweet little brown eyed miss, as she cute. They call her Rosilene. These 3 pictures all the 2 on the left below were all taken the next summer in 1950.



My sweet little Rosilene. Just where these taken, I wouldn't know. But I'm sure I'm not mistaken. I'd see a cuter picture, you'd have a long way to go. So says grandma, and she ought to know.



Then on the 18 of Sept. 1951 Little Leon Leslie Jr. was left at their home. This group of pictures was taken a few months later while I was visiting at mesa Ariz.

yes Leon your cap is turned up and your shirt is folded. But to me you look like a mighty proud dad.

and you should be.



9th Aug. 1953 here come the old stork I so barley and almost and as quiet as a mouse and left little Eddy at their house. and they were happy to keep him.



This is Eddy's first Christmas with his family and all so happy as you can see. Oh how precious are pictures and memories.



Well here's grandma again but when a new comes along she's not happy until she feels puts her approval on them. Just like all grandmas. huh



Strange but true how a family can increase in a few short years. But God meant it to be that way.



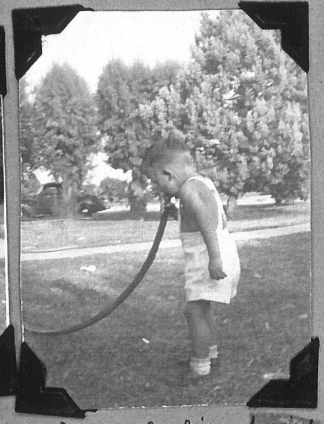
Little Rosilene enjoying a snack. Taken in Apr. 1954, while we Johnson sisters was having our get to gether.



Oh my what a lot of fun especially when you are out in the hot sun.



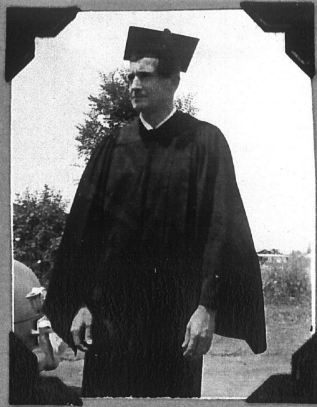
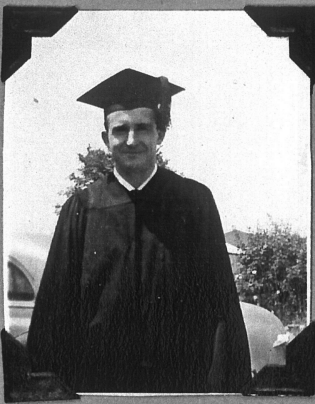
Flowers and thrills and Easter bunnies, why even little Leon's has a gay flower on it. Happy days.



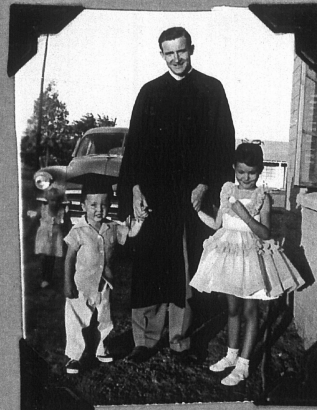
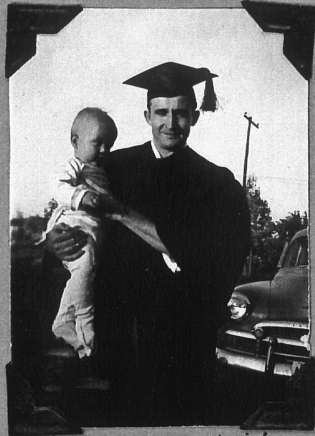
Sober refreshing doesn't it.



Hasome guys & a pretty little miss all with lips sweet enough to kiss.



I'm sure when you are old and gray, and you look at this picture some day, you'll have memories.



On the 3rd of Apr. 1955 the old stork left my little Johnny boy, sorry but I have no picture of him as a baby. This was taken in the summer of 1956 or 57, in Cal. with Leon & Eddie and Roselene.

These 3 pictures and the 4 above, were taken - After 6 long years of worry, as laughter mingled with hard work and tears, Leon graduated from the Temple College of Ariz. Just remember - Anything worth having is worth working for. And they did.



These were also taken in Cal. in the summer of 1956 or 57. They were waiting at Ann's & Matt's. I know they are having fun, not just from their looks, I've been in pool myself and know. Yes I'm still a kid when it comes to playing in the water.



Well there's another cute little boy on mama's lap, Oyes that's little Joe, the old stork left him on the 27 of May 1959, he was so cute they decided to keep him, I don't blame them.

This picture was taken in the spring of 1960. Ann was visit-

Then in the fall of 1960, Leon was put in as 2nd comm. in the Bishopric of the Parley 2nd ward in Salt Lake.

I was a proud & happy mother, I still am, nothing gives a mother more joy than to see her children active in the work of God and



Well what do you know. Little John & Joe. All dressed up and no place to go. To bad.



Now where's my little Joe. But I know, asleep no doubt.



Well here they are again, with Roseanne and their 4 boys, what a bunch of goys, as well as a lot of noise, huh



Then on the 31st Oct. 1961, the old stork came again. Oh Oh a girl not a boy. What a surprise and what a joy. They call her Julie Ann, as she as cute as they come. So says grandma.



Well here the whole dear family as you can plainly see, taken in 1963. What a proud mama, & what a proud dad, why of course, its the nicest family they ever had. No one will doubt it.



Just home from a fishing trip. July 1965. Don & Boys, Don, Eddie, Joe, and John. 2 grandpas and their daddy. All with their fishing togs on, just how lucky can they be with their fish in the sack, all happy to be safely back.



This was taken on their return from fishing. Always happy to have them anytime.

Then on 25 of July 1965, another little son came to join them in their fun.

They called him Matt.

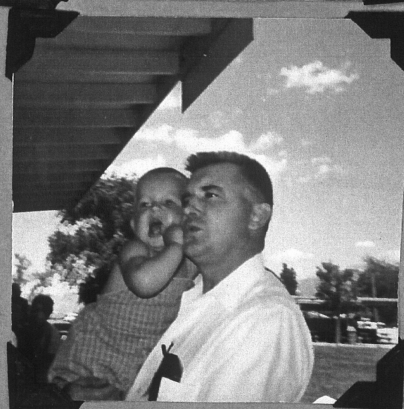
He's a happy go lucky little guy, as you can plainly see.

And when he gets a little older, he'll be a regular tears.

So says grandma just you wait and see.



Isn't he cute? Grandma thinks so.



O, I love my daddy and my daddy loves me. Well dear son that's the way God meant it to be.



Taken at Don & Aileen's Christmas of 1965. Well see where here, & by the way it's - Don & my girls, Leon, Eleanor, Aileen, Dik & Elaine K.

Girls with their pretty dresses and faces all aglow, all dressed up and no place to go. Don standing in rear, smiling from ear to ear. He's happy right where he is, and why should he be. Wish I'd had been there.



This was taken in our back yard summer of 1966. Leon, dad & the boys had gone fishing. We had a lovely visit. O how I enjoyed them all. Aileen, Elaine, Leonie, Julian, Lisa & little Matt. Love em



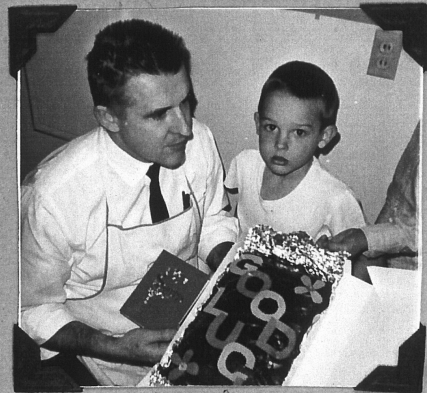
In Aug. 1966 Leon received his M-degree. Of course you're happy, who wouldn't? You have to work hard to get a degree. The success of a man's achievement in life; of anything worth while, must be supported by a good & faithful wife. And Leon had one. No wonder they have a big smile. And mother is proud of them both.



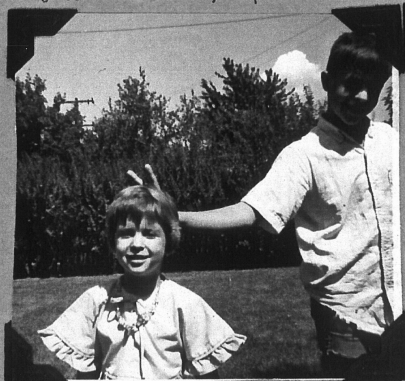
Leon, Afton & their family
Their faces all aglow
Now let me tell you something
To find a nicer looking group
You'd have a long way to go.



Now what are you doing Leon
I'm sure I couldnt guess.
Are you conducting Home Evening?
Must be something worth while
With your book in your hand
And that great big smile.



Feb. 1966 Don showing a cake
given him by his seminary students as
he was leaving Highland Seminary in
Salt L. to go to B. U. to get his
Master Degree.



Here's my little Julie Ann, cute as you
please
And Eddie, you're trying to tease
You that just like a boy.

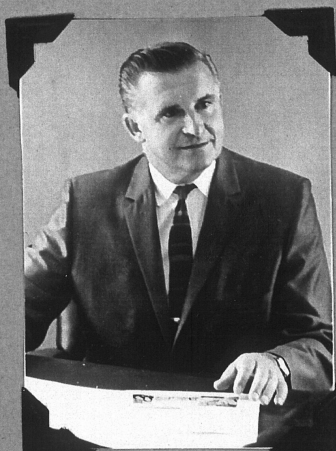


My Rosilene
So beautiful and sweet in every way
And may you always stay as sweet
As you are to-day.

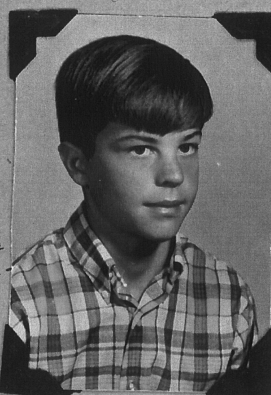


KENNETH E. AINGE, Director, and
DON L. ROBINSON, Instructor,
Provo Institute of Religion

Leon looks happy, and I am
happy for him, as well as proud of him.
That's my privilege.



In the summer
of 1967 Leon
was advanced
to the position of
Director of Provo
Institute of
Religion. Why
shouldn't I be
proud of him,
and Afton for she
supported & en-
couraged him
all through the
hard years.
They moved to
Provo 1967.

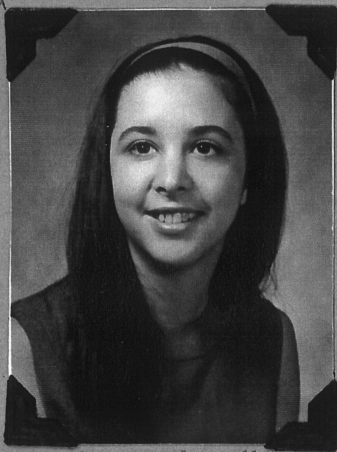


Eddie, John and Joe
3 of their 5 boys, one
living I know they should-
n't lack for plenty of joys
And down thru the years.

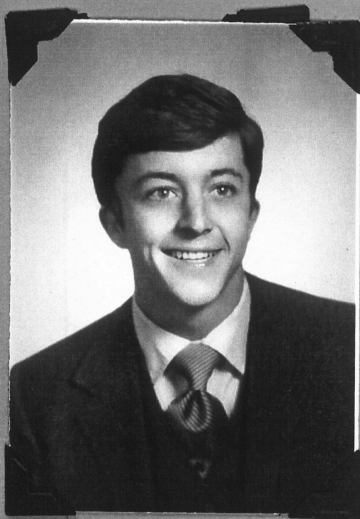


Well here's my little Julie
Ann
What a sweet little miss,
With her pretty brown
eyes
And her sweet little smile
She's cute enough to kiss,
I will when I get a chance.

These
pic-
tures
were
taken
in
1967



Roseline in her college years
A year older, no need to sigh
So am I
Just stay sweet & keep smil-
ing. And each day your
joys will unfold - 1968
You can be young in spirit
When you get old.



This is Glen as left for
his mission to West Australia
on Nov. 16 1970



Glen and family taken just before
Glen left for his mission



Sweet little Julie
Ann. CUTE little miss
Sweet enough to kiss.



Julie Ann a year later.



Roseline and Glen just
before they were married 1970



Taken in November, 1970 when
Grandpa Boock was sick.



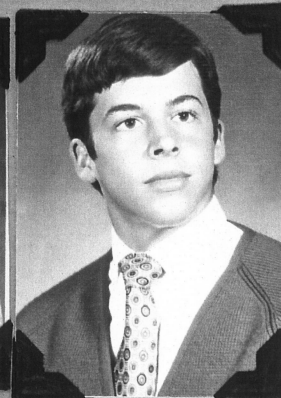
Glen just before leaving
for his mission, 1970 in
West Australia.



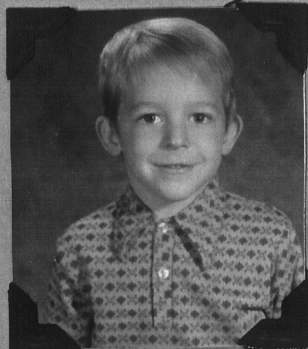
Mom and Dad



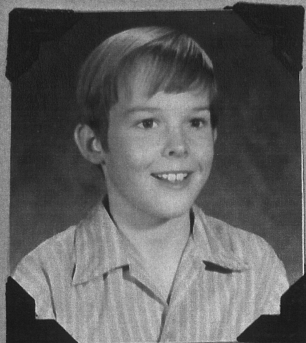
My sweet little
Julie Ann - School
picture 1970-71.



John, you are
growing too fast.
Have to stop some day.



My dear little Matt



Joe, born in 1959
Keep smiling Kid



In Nov. 1964 on my way home from L.A., I went to San Mateo to see Ann & Senora. This is Ann & me. At the Catalina Temple grounds, Senora didn't feel like getting out of car. Poor dear.



Poor Senora never got to feeling any better, she just wouldn't give up, then on the 26 of July, 1965 she was rushed to the hospital and in a few hours passed away. Yes she passed away to a sweet sweet rest, I loved her as my very own, she was always so good to me. I sit that a beautiful cemetery.



This is Nancy, Henry & Jack's second daughter. I was real thrilled the Christmas of 1965 to get this picture of her. I said she cute. She reminds me of one of the Senmon sisters, only I think Nancy is better looking.



2 years previous to Senora's death, Walt Ann's husband passed away. Ann was really alone & lonely. I was very happy when she wrote me last Dec. she was being married again. Here she is with her lucky guy.



Here's the new bride, doesn't she look pretty and happy she better be. Hope I can guess the others, she didn't tell me. Of course I know Henry at her right and I suppose Chad's daughter at the left. I would guess the other to be Ann's Ann's cousin and sister-in-law and Ann's daughter Ann. Hope I'm right.



Edwin & Carolyn married March 29, 1957.

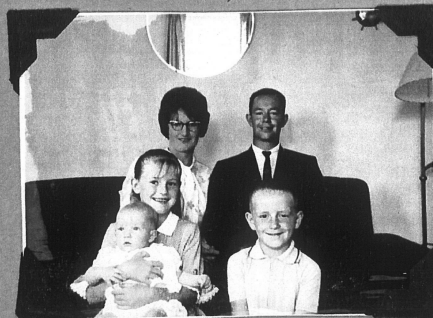


This was taken last fall, if I remember right, well dear, just while and always remember it costs nothing to smile.



This is Ann and Cham taken in the fall of 1967, just ready to board plane for Honolulu, they had a marvelous trip, so she wrote me. I'm happy for her.

This is Edwin & Carolyn taken in 1965 with their children - Debra, Ronald and Robyn.





Edwin + Carolyn children
Debra 10 - Ronald 8 - Robyn 3
and Rochelle 9 mo. 1968



Debra age 12 - 1970



Ronald - age 10 - 1970

